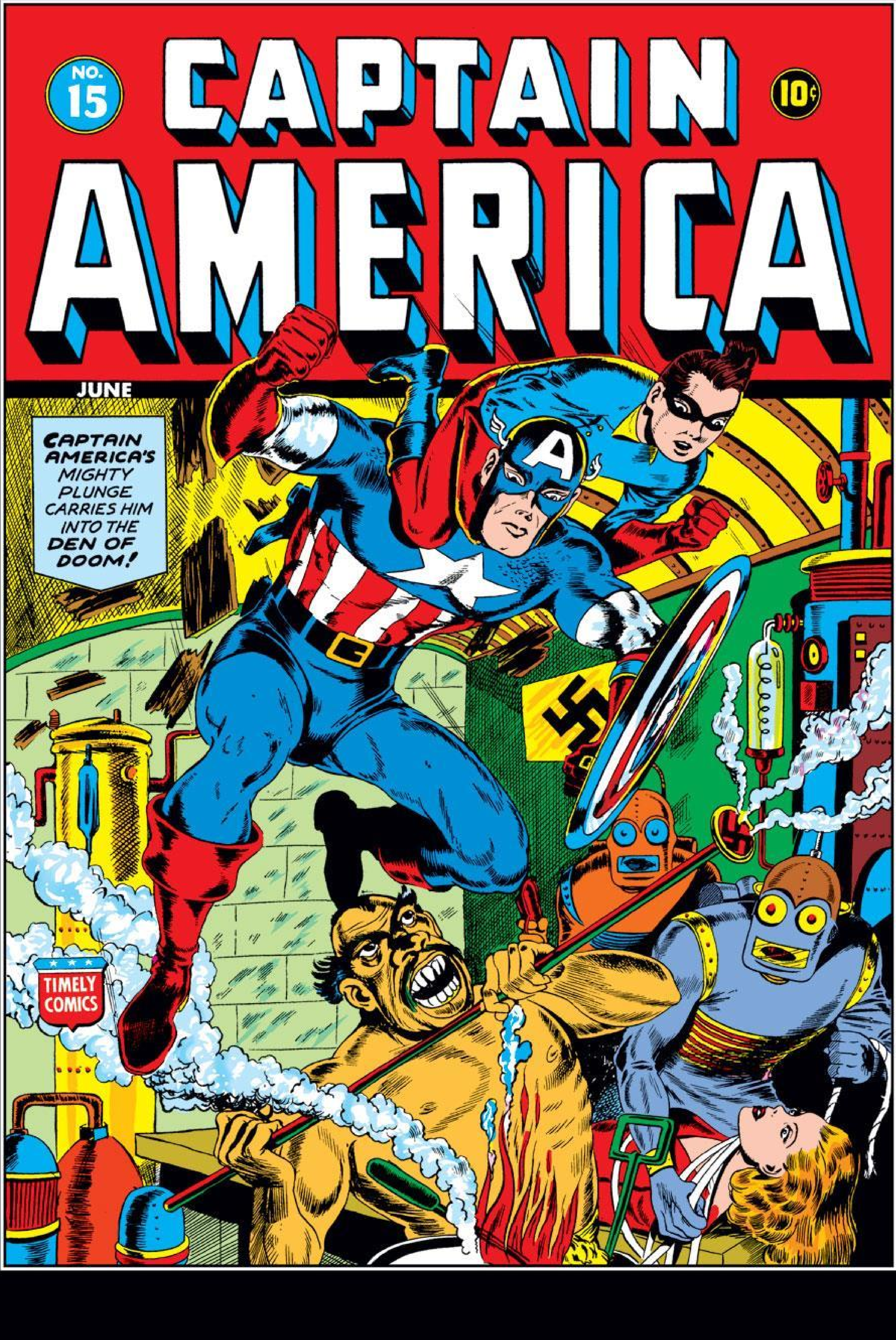

NO. 15
CAPTAIN AMERICA
10¢
JUNE
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S MIGHTY PLUNGE CARRIES HIM INTO THE DEN OF DOOM!
TIMELY COMICS

CAPTAIN AMERICA

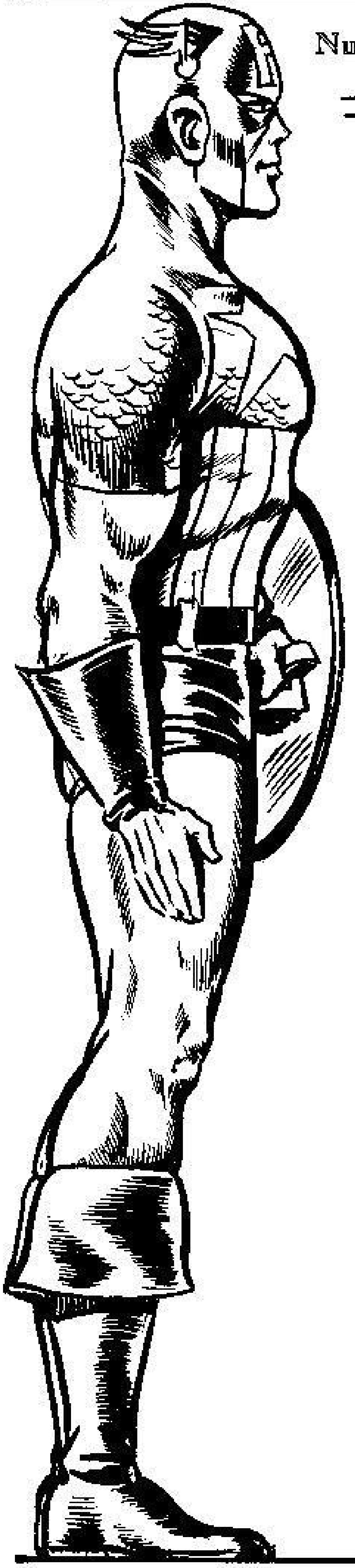
NEW! DIFFERENT! EXCITING!

CONTENTS

Number 15

FOR DEFENSE
BUY
UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS

Stan Lee, Editor



CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Tunnel of Terror! .... **Page 1**

The master crime-crusher and his young aide defy the doom which is planned for America's greatest metropolis!

The IMP and his Nightmare! ...... **Page 22**

Our impish little earful
Dreams of terror grim and fearful!

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT ..... **Page 32**

Don't miss this important message!

Secret of Lost River Cave! .... **Page 35**

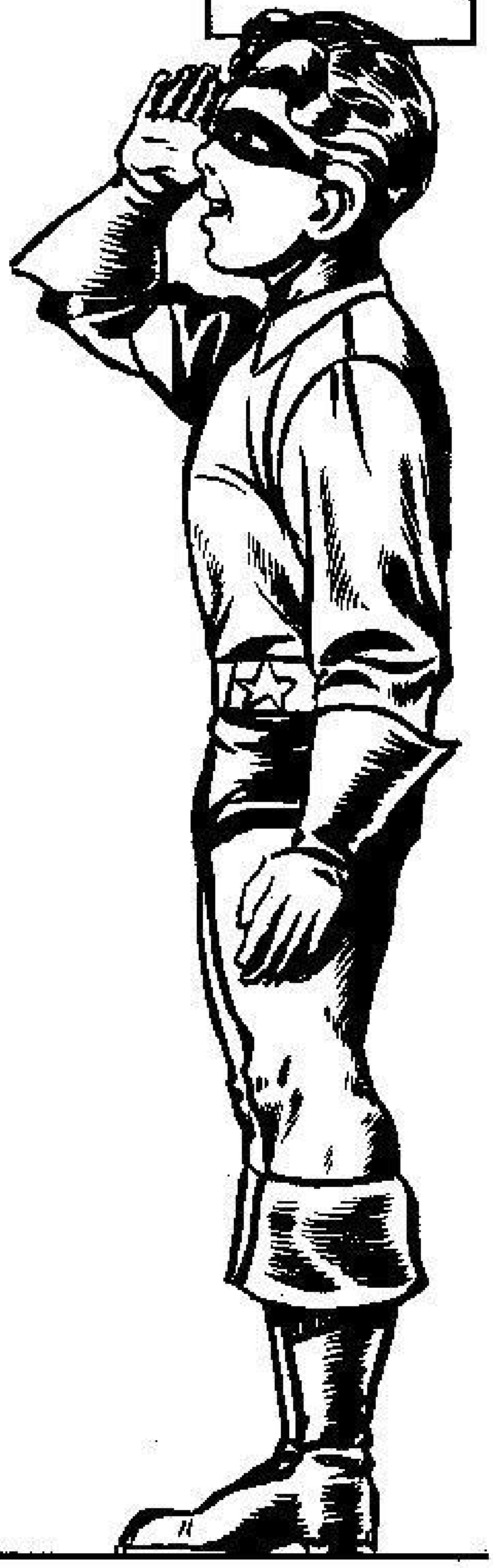
High adventure jampacks these two thrilling pages!

CAPTAIN AMERICA and the Invasion from Mars! .... **Page 37**

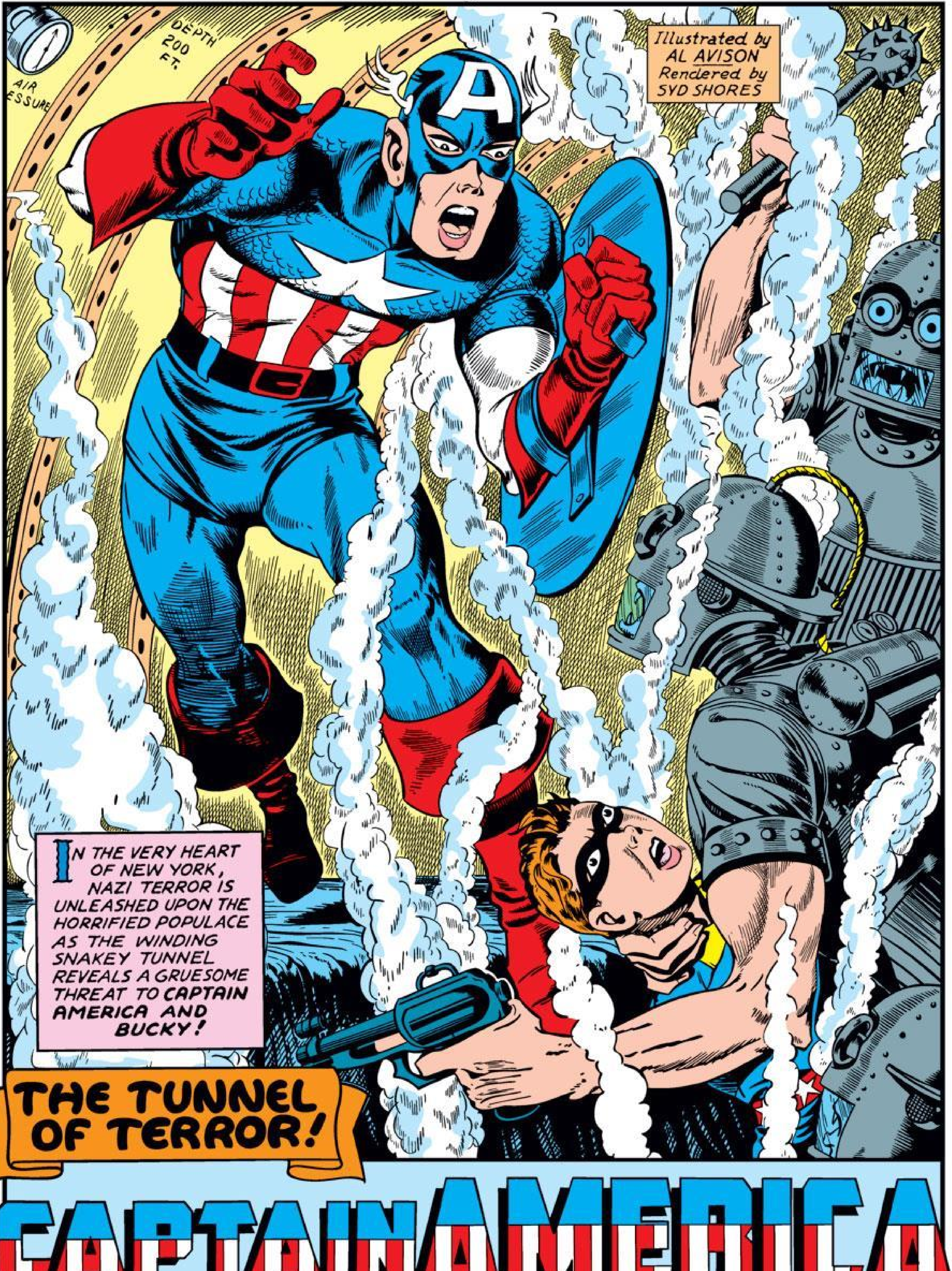
Captain America and Bucky face a reign of unearthly terror as the nation's safety hangs in the balance — along with their very lives!

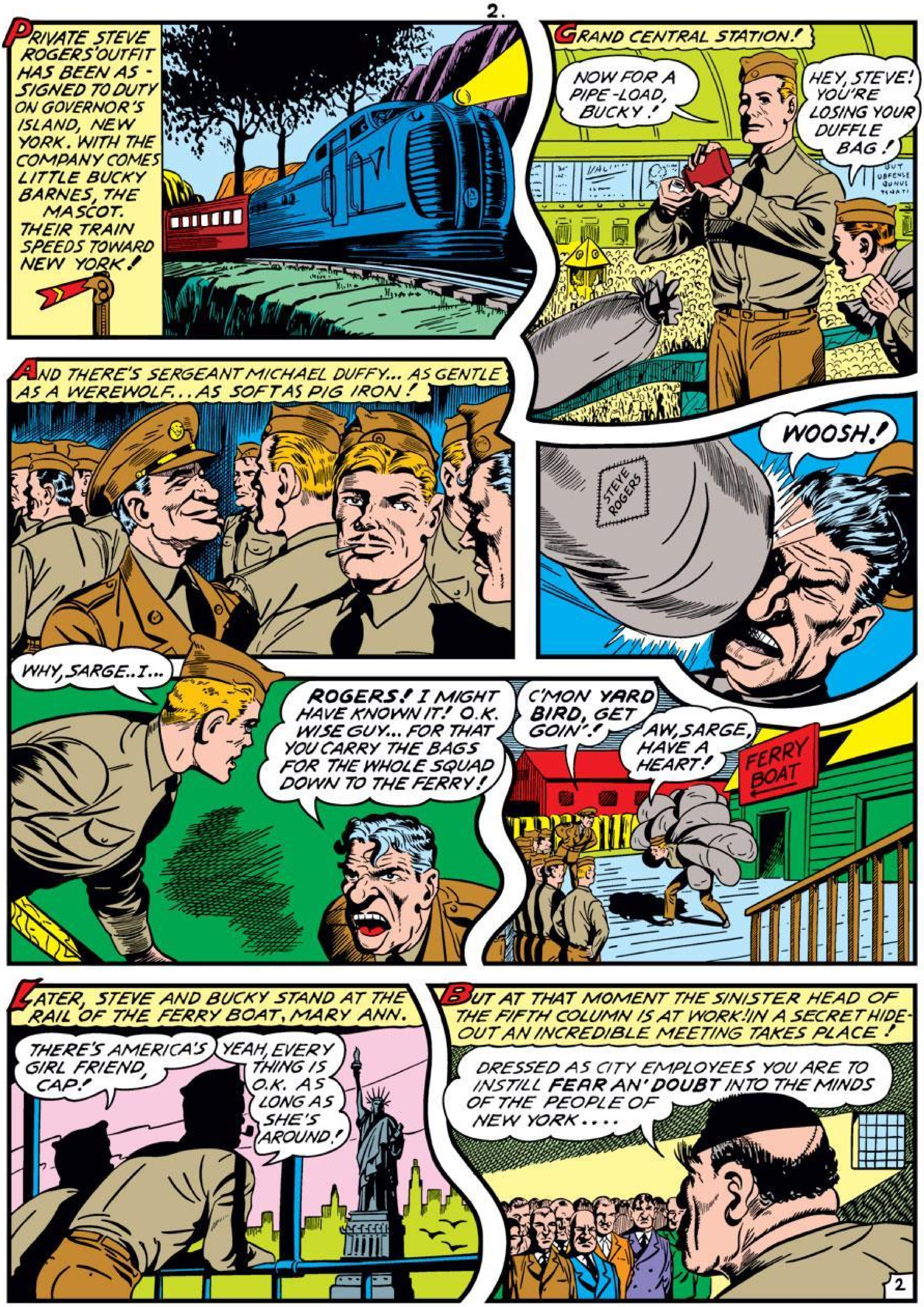
The SECRET STAMP .... **Page 58**

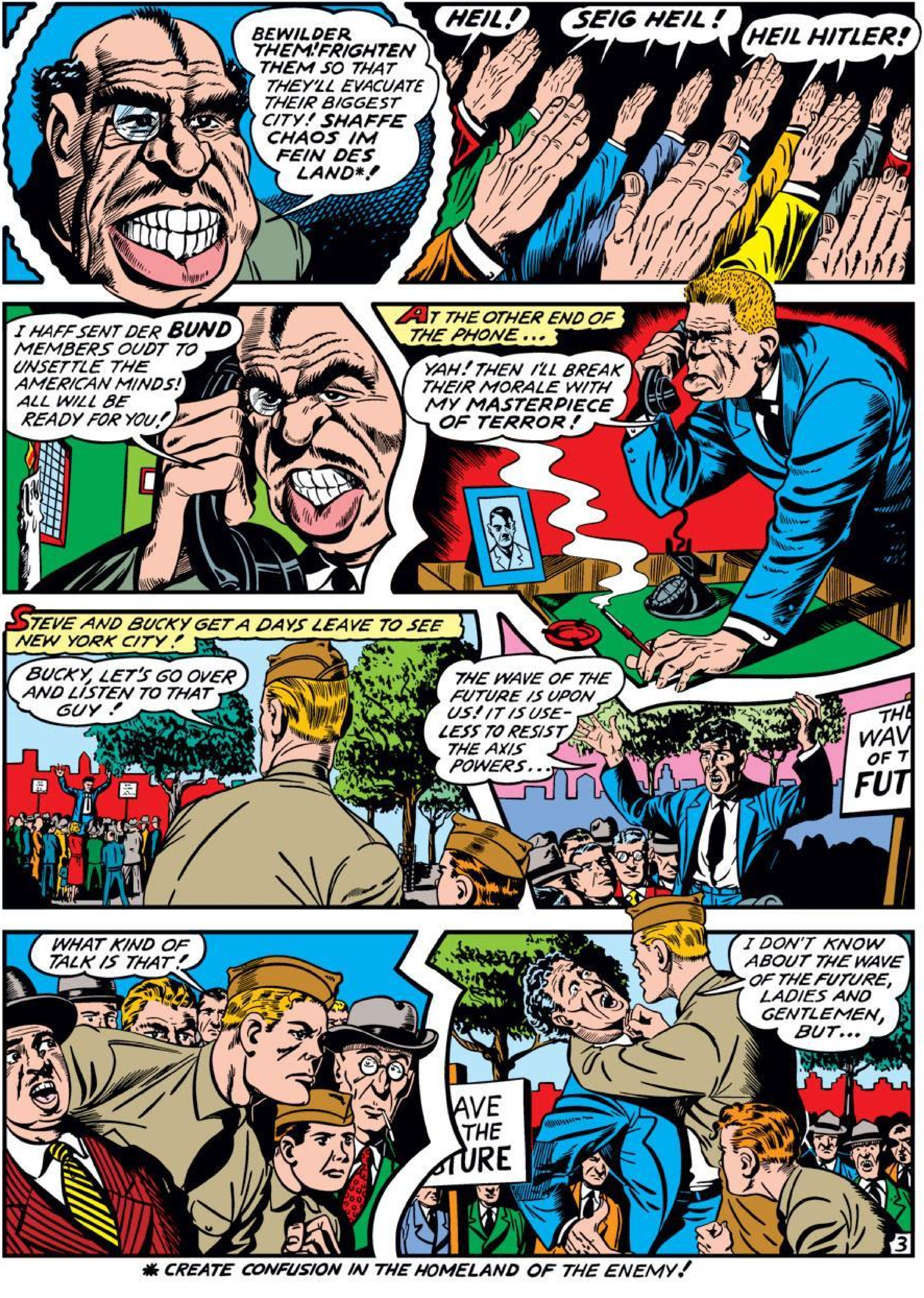
Undaunted, the young newsboy tackles the spy ring which has sworn to destroy him!



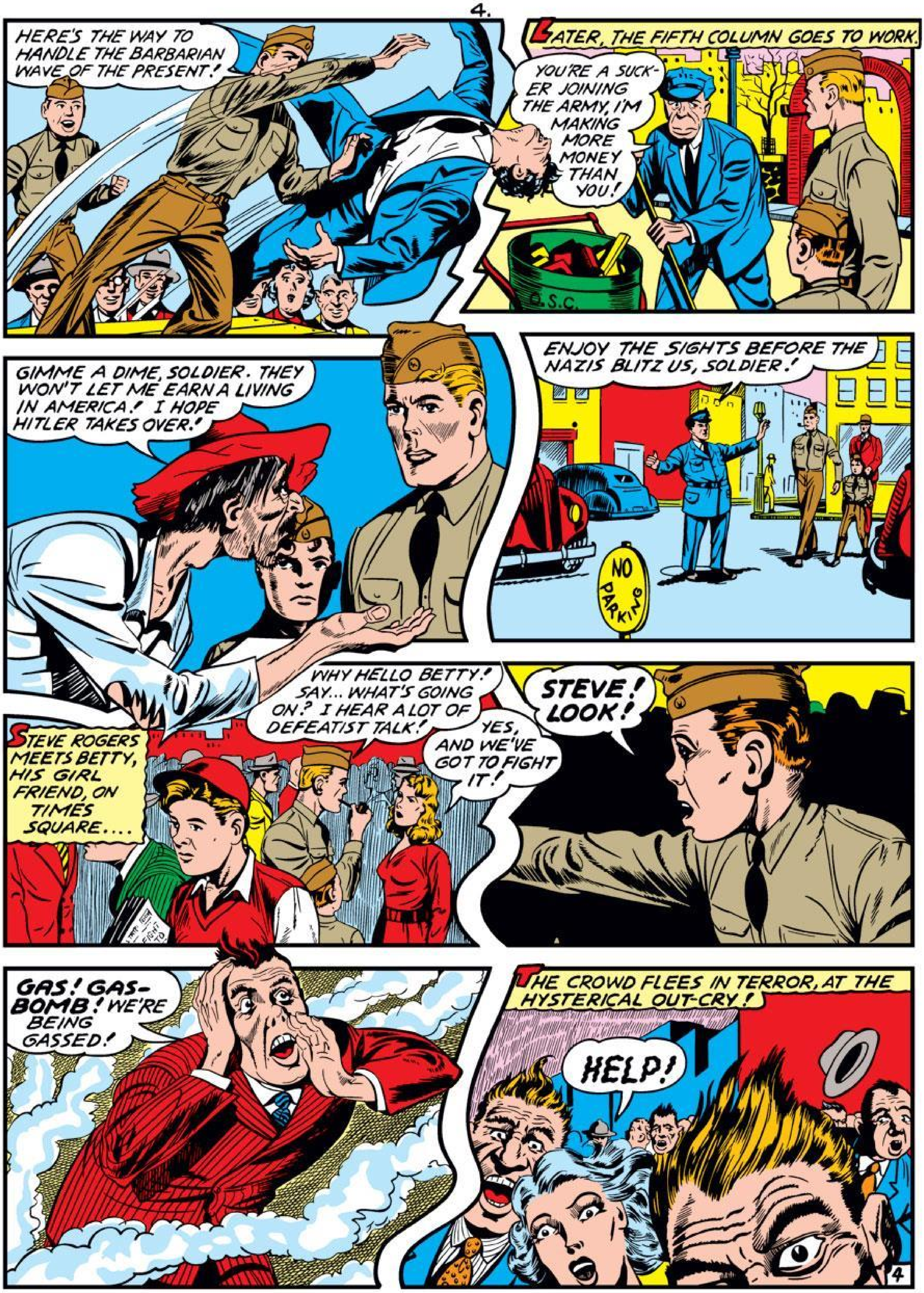
CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS published monthly by Timely Comics, Inc., Meriden, Conn. Entered as second class matter at the post office, Meriden, Conn. Entire Contents copyright 1942 by Timely Comics, Inc., 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 2, No. 15, June, 1942 issue. Single copies 10c Yearly subscription $1.00. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and/or institutions appearing in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and that any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. Printed in U.S.A.

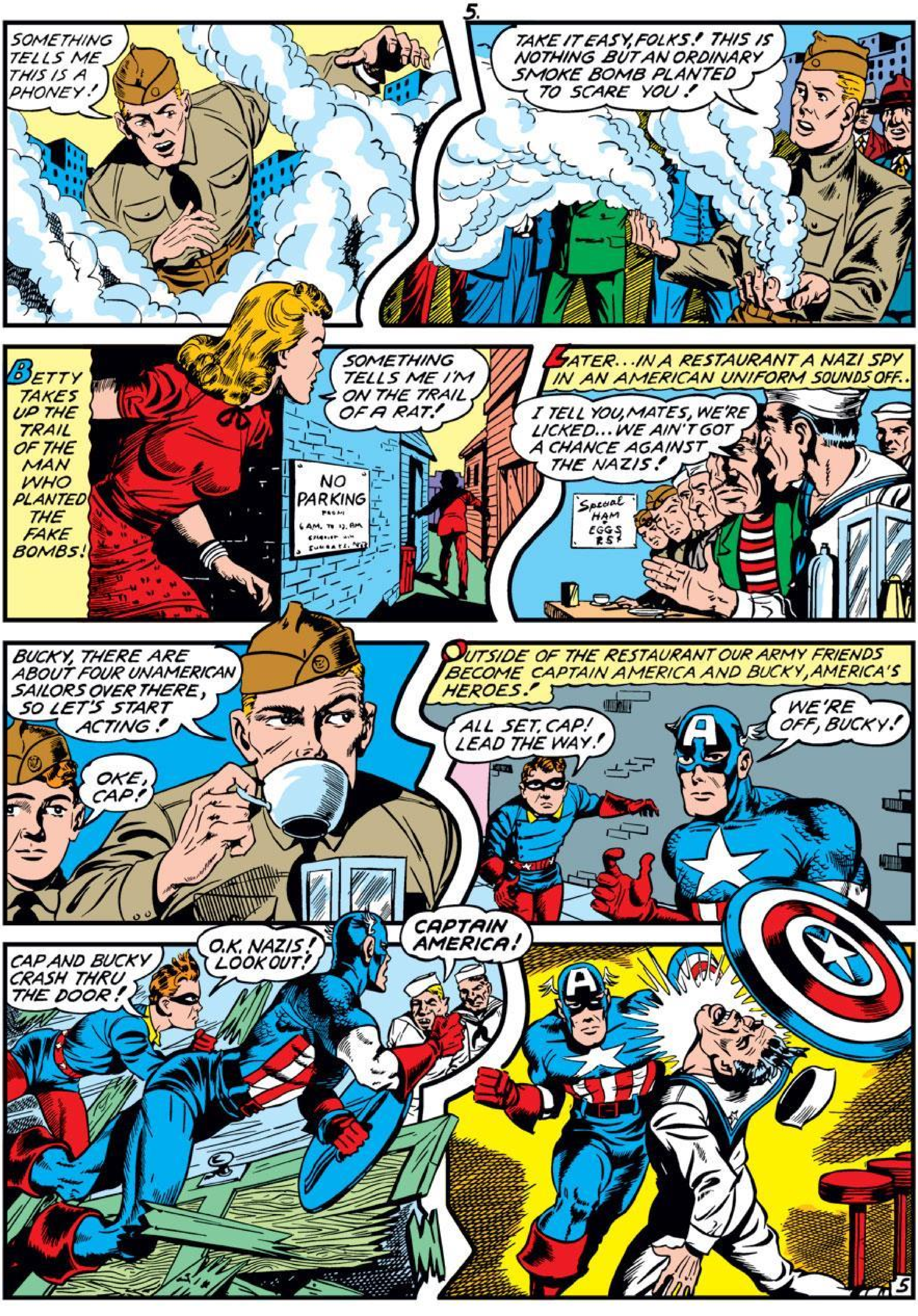

DEPTH 200 FT.
AIR ESSURE
Illustrated by AL AVISON Rendered by SYD SHORES
IN THE VERY HEART OF NEW YORK, NAZI TERROR IS UNLEASHED UPON THE HORRIFIED POPULACE AS THE WINDING SNAKEY TUNNEL REVEALS A GRUESOME THREAT TO CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
THE TUNNEL OF TERROR!
CAPTAIN AMERICA

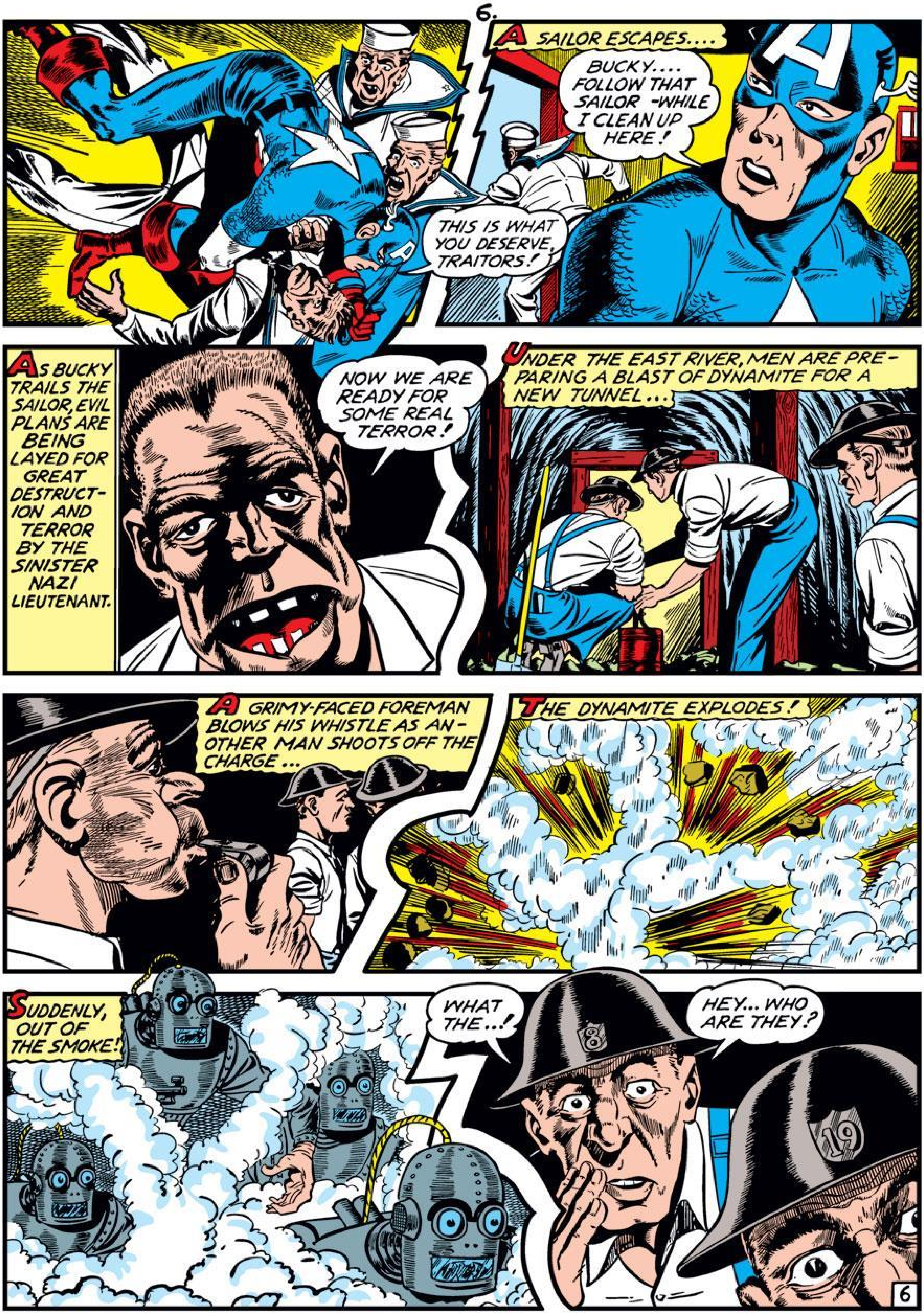

PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS' OUTFIT HAS BEEN ASSIGNED TO DUTY ON GOVERNOR'S ISLAND, NEW YORK. WITH THE COMPANY COMES LITTLE BUCKY BARNES, THE MASCOT. THEIR TRAIN SPEEDS TOWARD NEW YORK!
GRAND CENTRAL STATION!
NOW FOR A PIPE-LOAD, BUCKY!
HEY, STEVE! YOU'RE LOSING YOUR DUFFLE BAG!
AND THERE'S SERGEANT MICHAEL DUFFY... AS GENTLE AS A WEREWOLF... AS SOFT AS PIG IRON!
WOOSH!
STEVE ROGERS
WHY, SARGE..I...
ROGERS! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN IT! O.K. WISE GUY... FOR THAT YOU CARRY THE BAGS FOR THE WHOLE SQUAD DOWN TO THE FERRY!
C'MON YARD BIRD, GET GOIN'!
AW, SARGE, HAVE A HEART!
FERRY BOAT
LATER, STEVE AND BUCKY STAND AT THE RAIL OF THE FERRY BOAT, MARY ANN.
THERE'S AMERICA'S GIRL FRIEND, CAP!
YEAH, EVERY THING IS O.K. AS LONG AS SHE'S AROUND!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT THE SINISTER HEAD OF THE FIFTH COLUMN IS AT WORK! IN A SECRET HIDE-OUT AN INCREDIBLE MEETING TAKES PLACE!
DRESSED AS CITY EMPLOYEES YOU ARE TO INSTILL FEAR AN' DOUBT INTO THE MINDS OF THE PEOPLE OF NEW YORK....

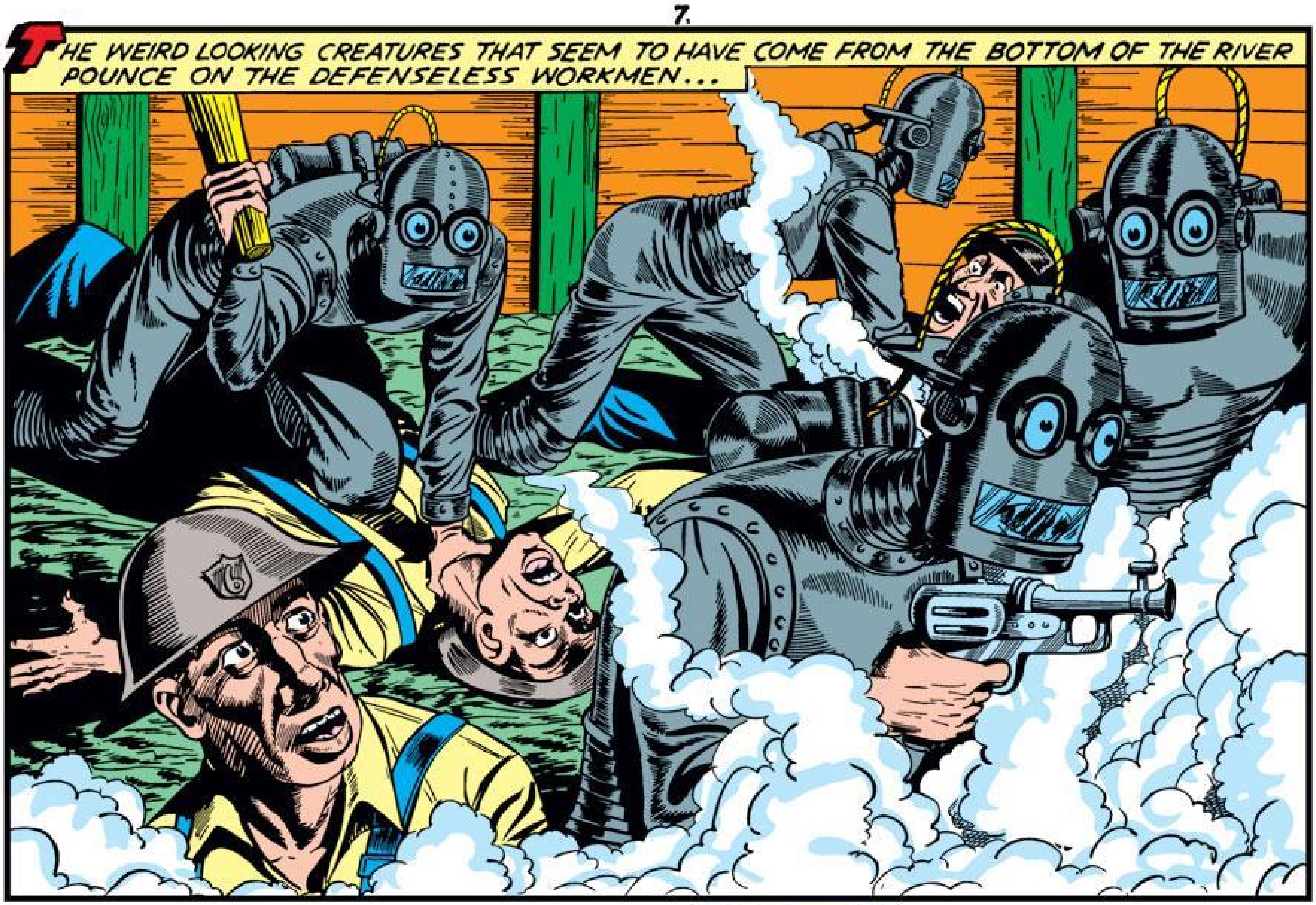

BEWILDER THEM! FRIGHTEN THEM SO THAT THEY'LL EVACUATE THEIR BIGGEST CITY! SHAFFE CHAOS IM FEIN DES LAND*!
HEIL!
SEIG HEIL!
HEIL HITLER!
I HAFF SENT DER BUND MEMBERS OUDT TO UNSETTLE THE AMERICAN MINDS! ALL WILL BE READY FOR YOU!
AT THE OTHER END OF THE PHONE...
YAH! THEN I'LL BREAK THEIR MORALE WITH MY MASTERPIECE OF TERROR!
STEVE AND BUCKY GET A DAYS LEAVE TO SEE NEW YORK CITY!
BUCKY, LET'S GO OVER AND LISTEN TO THAT GUY!
THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE IS UPON US! IT IS USELESS TO RESIST THE AXIS POWERS...
THE WAVE OF T FUT
WHAT KIND OF TALK IS THAT!
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE WAVE OF THE FUTURE, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, BUT...
AVE THE UTURE

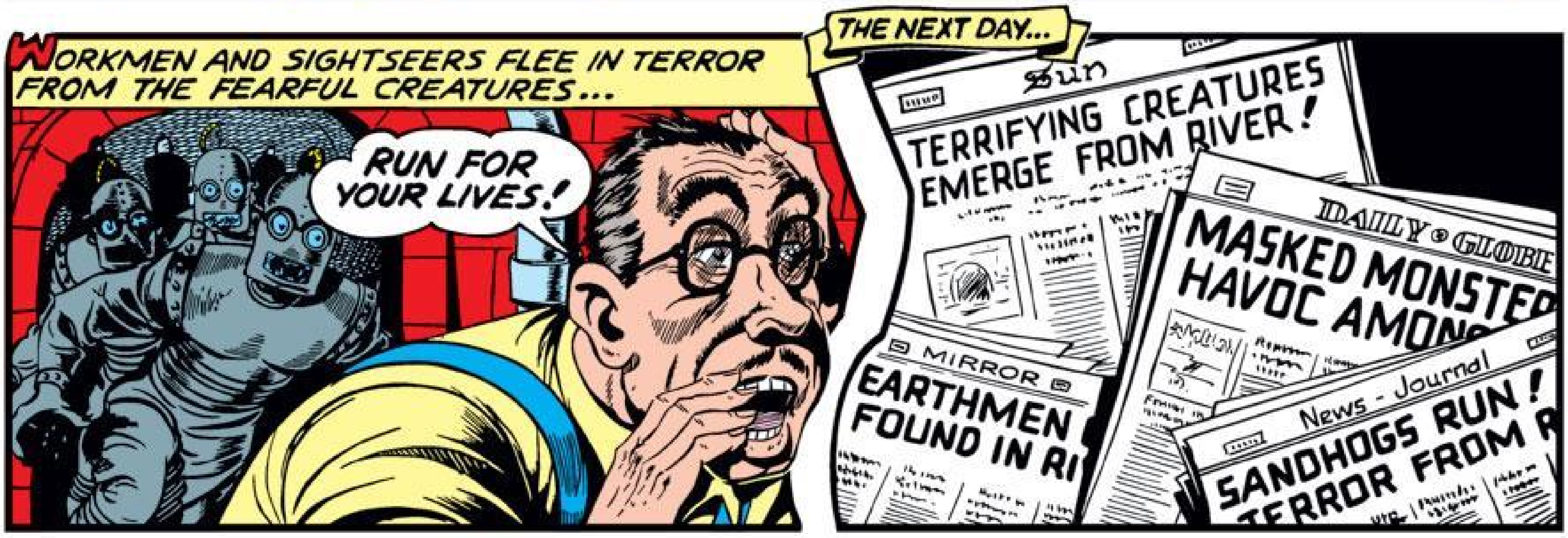
* CREATE CONFUSION IN THE HOMELAND OF THE ENEMY!

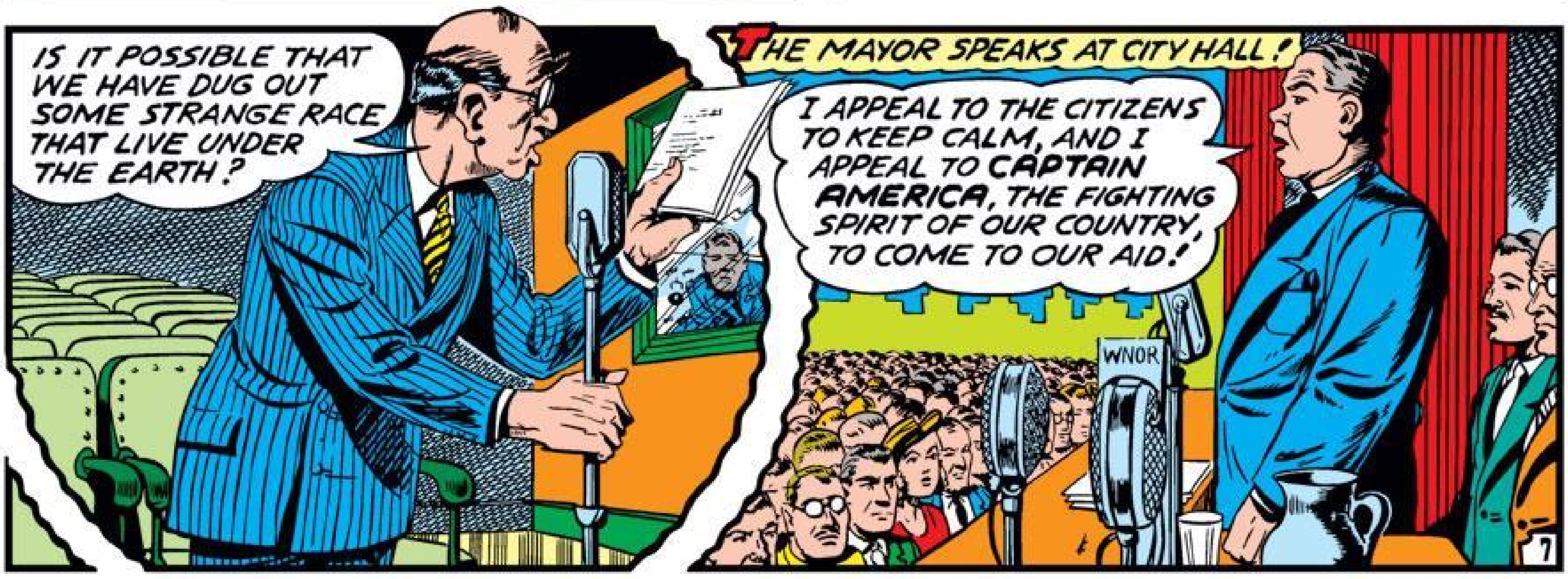

HERE'S THE WAY TO HANDLE THE BARBARIAN WAVE OF THE PRESENT!
LATER, THE FIFTH COLUMN GOES TO WORK.
YOU'RE A SUCKER JOINING THE ARMY, I'M MAKING MORE MONEY THAN YOU!
O.S.C.
GIMME A DIME, SOLDIER. THEY WON'T LET ME EARN A LIVING IN AMERICA! I HOPE HITLER TAKES OVER!
ENJOY THE SIGHTS BEFORE THE NAZIS BLITZ US, SOLDIER!
NO PARKING
STEVE ROGERS MEETS BETTY, HIS GIRL FRIEND, ON TIMES SQUARE....
WHY HELLO BETTY! SAY... WHAT'S GOING ON? I HEAR A LOT OF DEFEATIST TALK!
YES, AND WE'VE GOT TO FIGHT IT!
STEVE! LOOK!
GAS! GAS-BOMB! WE'RE BEING GASSED!
THE CROWD FLEES IN TERROR, AT THE HYSTERICAL OUT-CRY!
HELP!
4

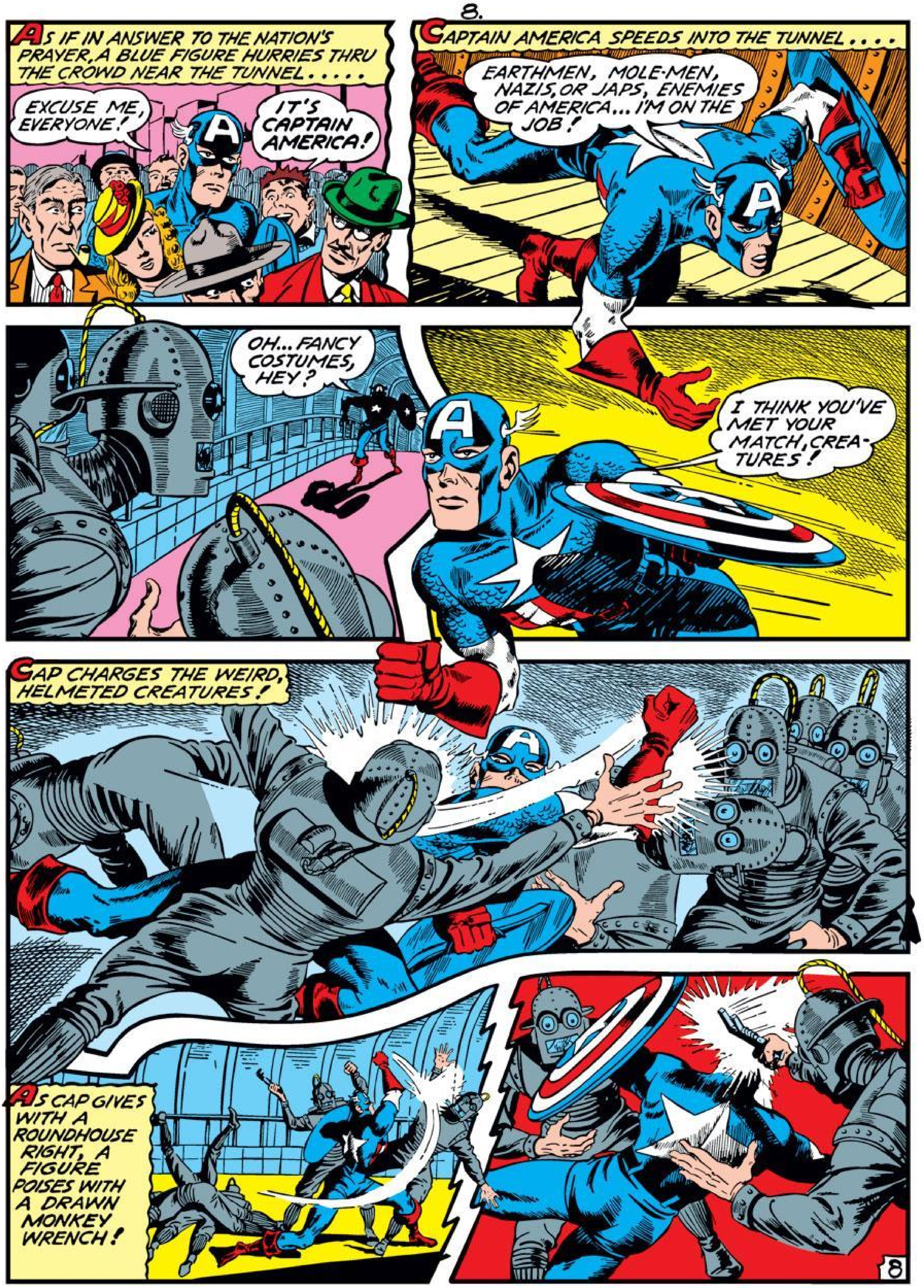

SOMETHING TELLS ME THIS IS A PHONEY!
TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! THIS IS NOTHING BUT AN ORDINARY SMOKE BOMB PLANTED TO SCARE YOU!
BETTY TAKES UP THE TRAIL OF THE MAN WHO PLANTED THE FAKE BOMBS!
SOMETHING TELLS ME I'M ON THE TRAIL OF A RAT!
NO PARKING
FROM
6 AM. TO 12. AM.
LATER... IN A RESTAURANT A NAZI SPY IN AN AMERICAN UNIFORM SOUNDS OFF..
I TELL YOU, MATES, WE'RE LICKED... WE AIN'T GOT A CHANCE AGAINST THE NAZIS!
Special HAM & EGGS 25¢
BUCKY, THERE ARE ABOUT FOUR UNAMERICAN SAILORS OVER THERE, SO LET'S START ACTING!
OKE, CAP!
OUTSIDE OF THE RESTAURANT OUR ARMY FRIENDS BECOME CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY, AMERICA'S HEROES!
ALL SET, CAP! LEAD THE WAY!
WE'RE OFF, BUCKY!
CAP AND BUCKY CRASH THRU THE DOOR!
O.K. NAZIS! LOOK OUT!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
5

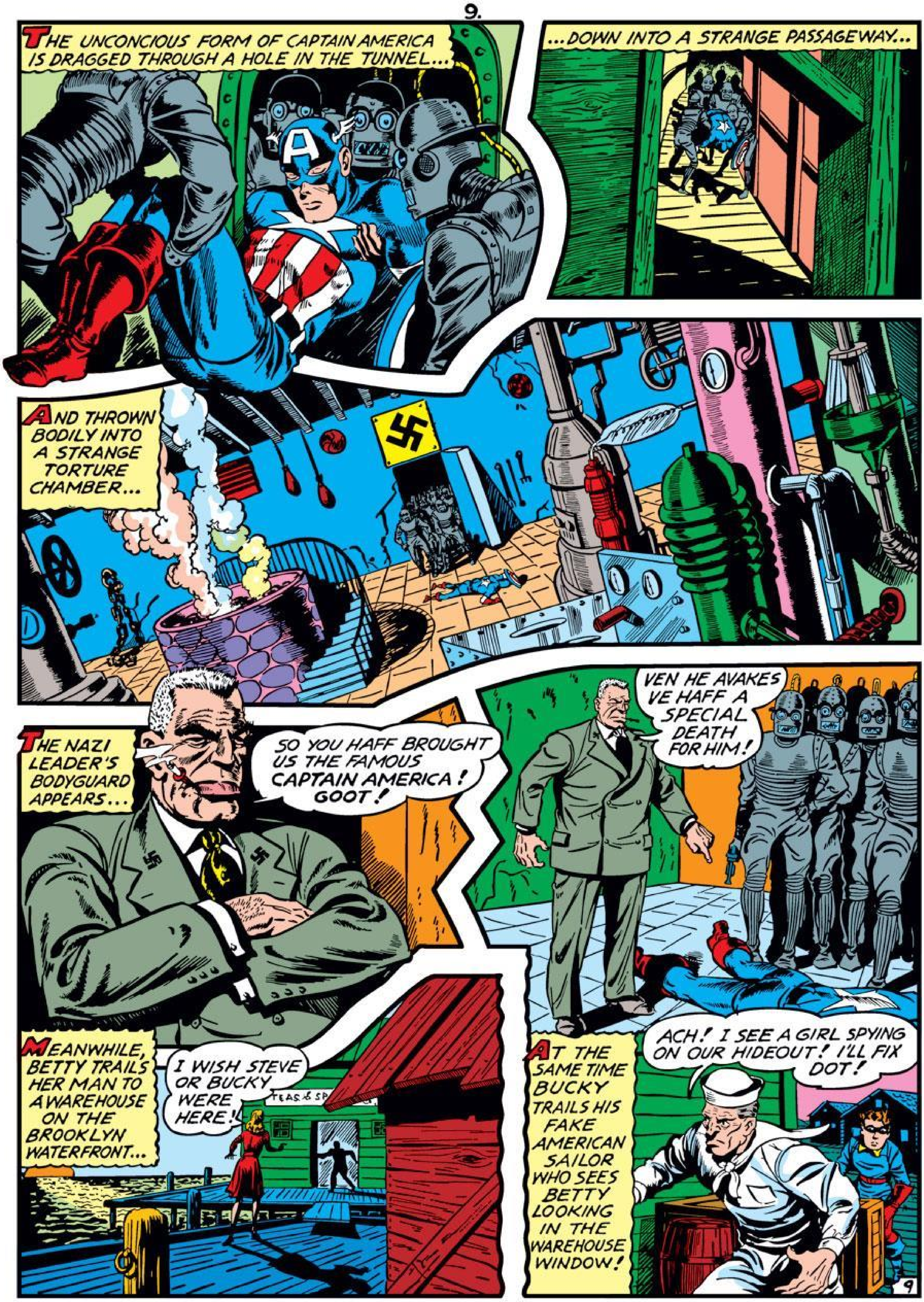

THIS IS WHAT YOU DESERVE, TRAITORS!
A SAILOR ESCAPES....
BUCKY.... FOLLOW THAT SAILOR -WHILE I CLEAN UP HERE!
AS BUCKY TRAILS THE SAILOR, EVIL PLANS ARE BEING LAYED FOR GREAT DESTRUCTION AND TERROR BY THE SINISTER NAZI LIEUTENANT.
NOW WE ARE READY FOR SOME REAL TERROR!
UNDER THE EAST RIVER, MEN ARE PREPARING A BLAST OF DYNAMITE FOR A NEW TUNNEL...
A GRIMY-FACED FOREMAN BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AS ANOTHER MAN SHOOTS OFF THE CHARGE...
THE DYNAMITE EXPLODES!
SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE SMOKE!
WHAT THE...!
HEY... WHO ARE THEY?
8
19
6

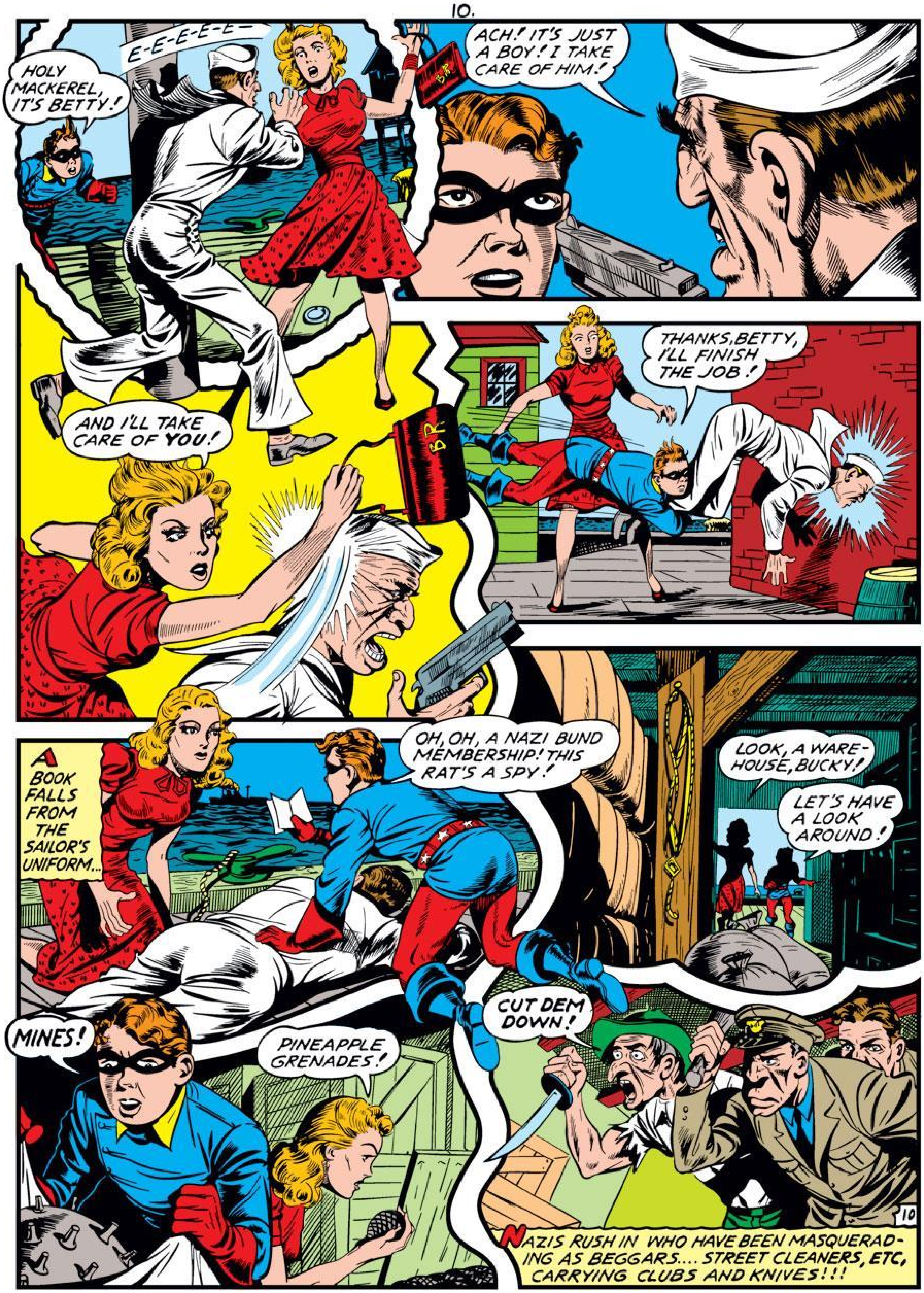

THE WEIRD LOOKING CREATURES THAT SEEM TO HAVE COME FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE RIVER POUNCE ON THE DEFENSELESS WORKMEN...

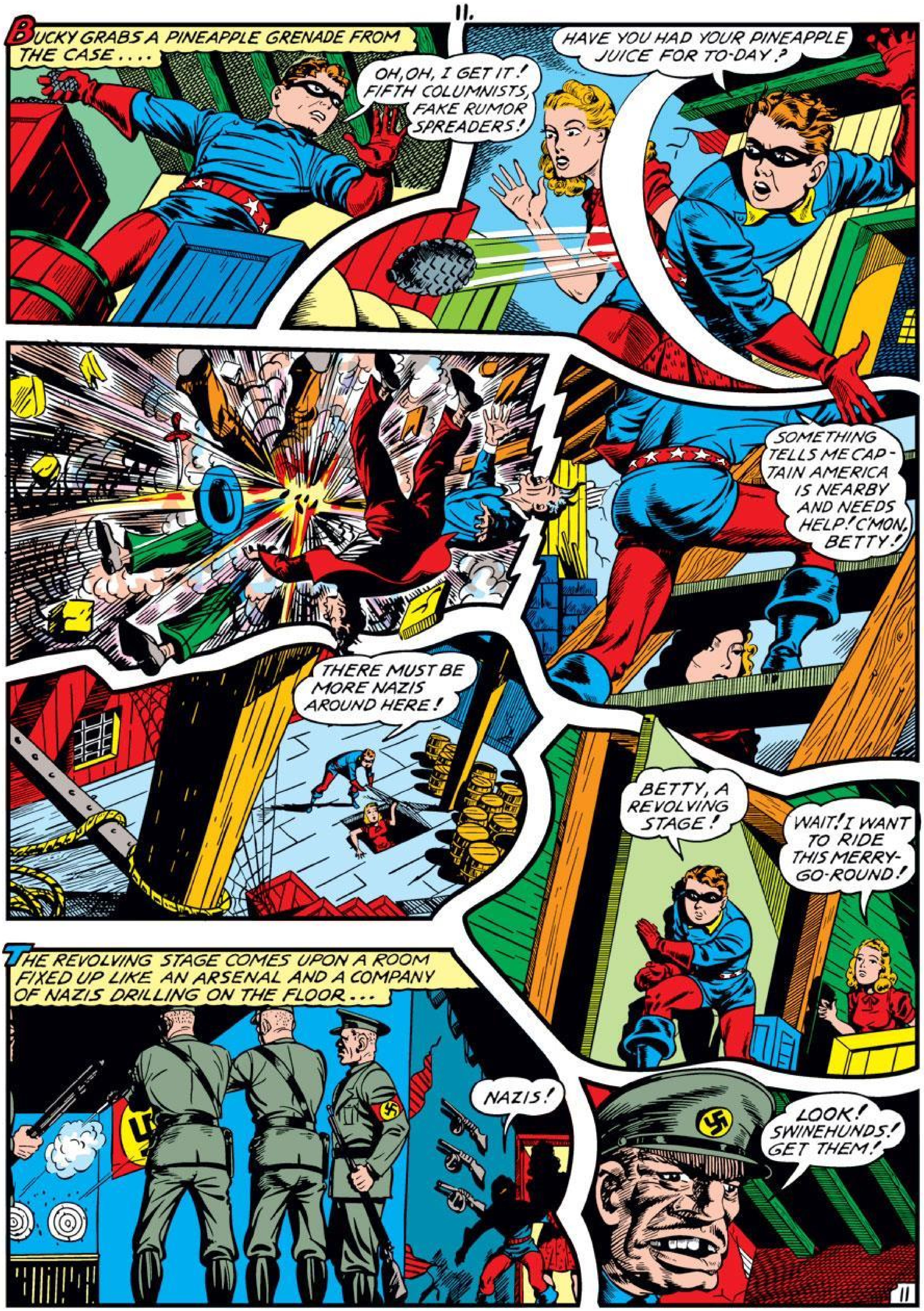

WORKMEN AND SIGHTSEERS FLEE IN TERROR FROM THE FEARFUL CREATURES...
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE NEXT DAY...
Sun
TERRIFYING CREATURES EMERGE FROM RIVER!
DAILY GLOBE
MASKED MONSTER HAVOC AMON
MIRROR
EARTHMEN FOUND IN RI
News - Journal
SANDHOGS RUN! TERROR FROM R

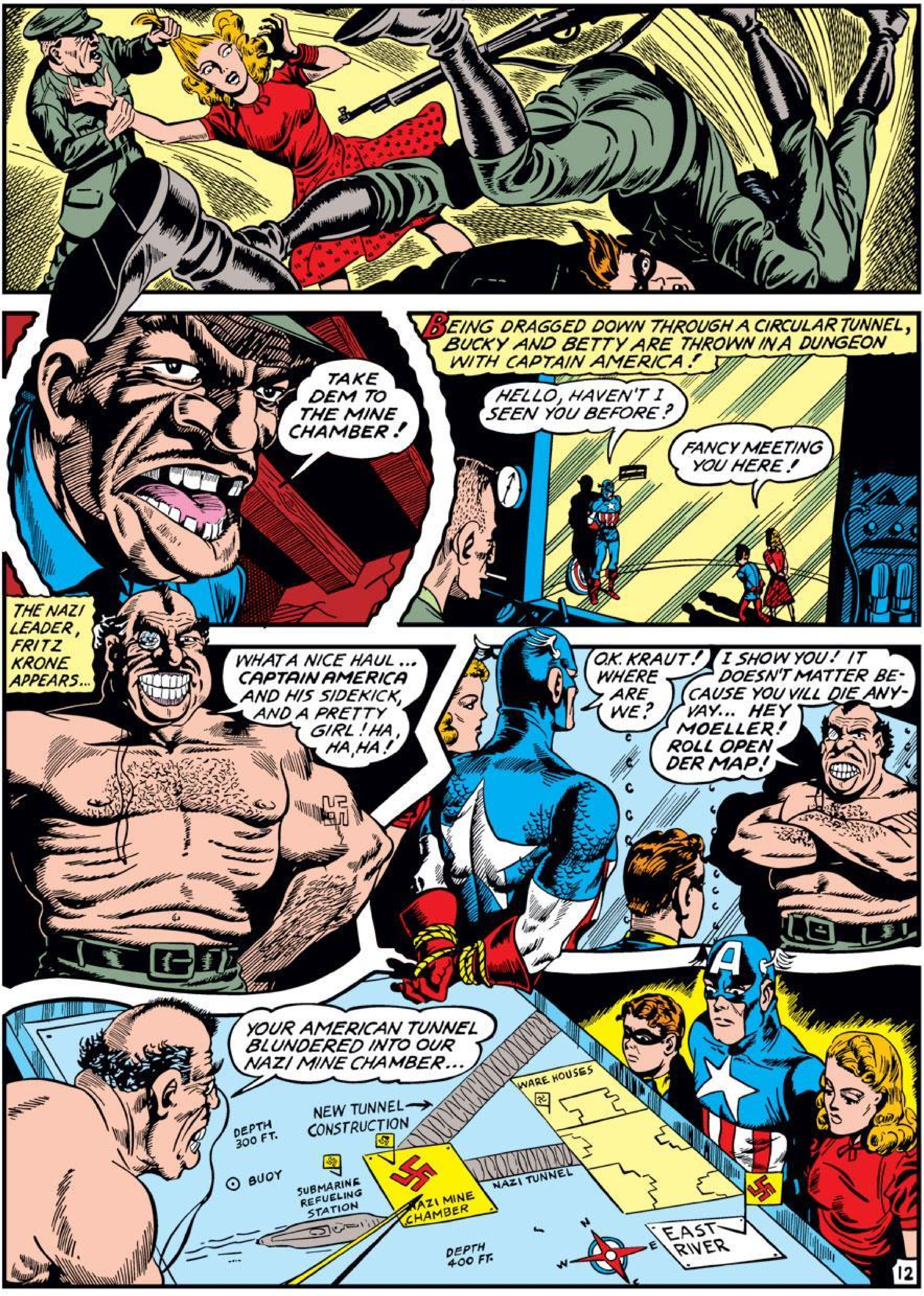

IS IT POSSIBLE THAT WE HAVE DUG OUT SOME STRANGE RACE THAT LIVE UNDER THE EARTH?
THE MAYOR SPEAKS AT CITY HALL!
I APPEAL TO THE CITIZENS TO KEEP CALM, AND I APPEAL TO **CAPTAIN AMERICA**, THE FIGHTING SPIRIT OF OUR COUNTRY, TO COME TO OUR AID!
WNOR
7

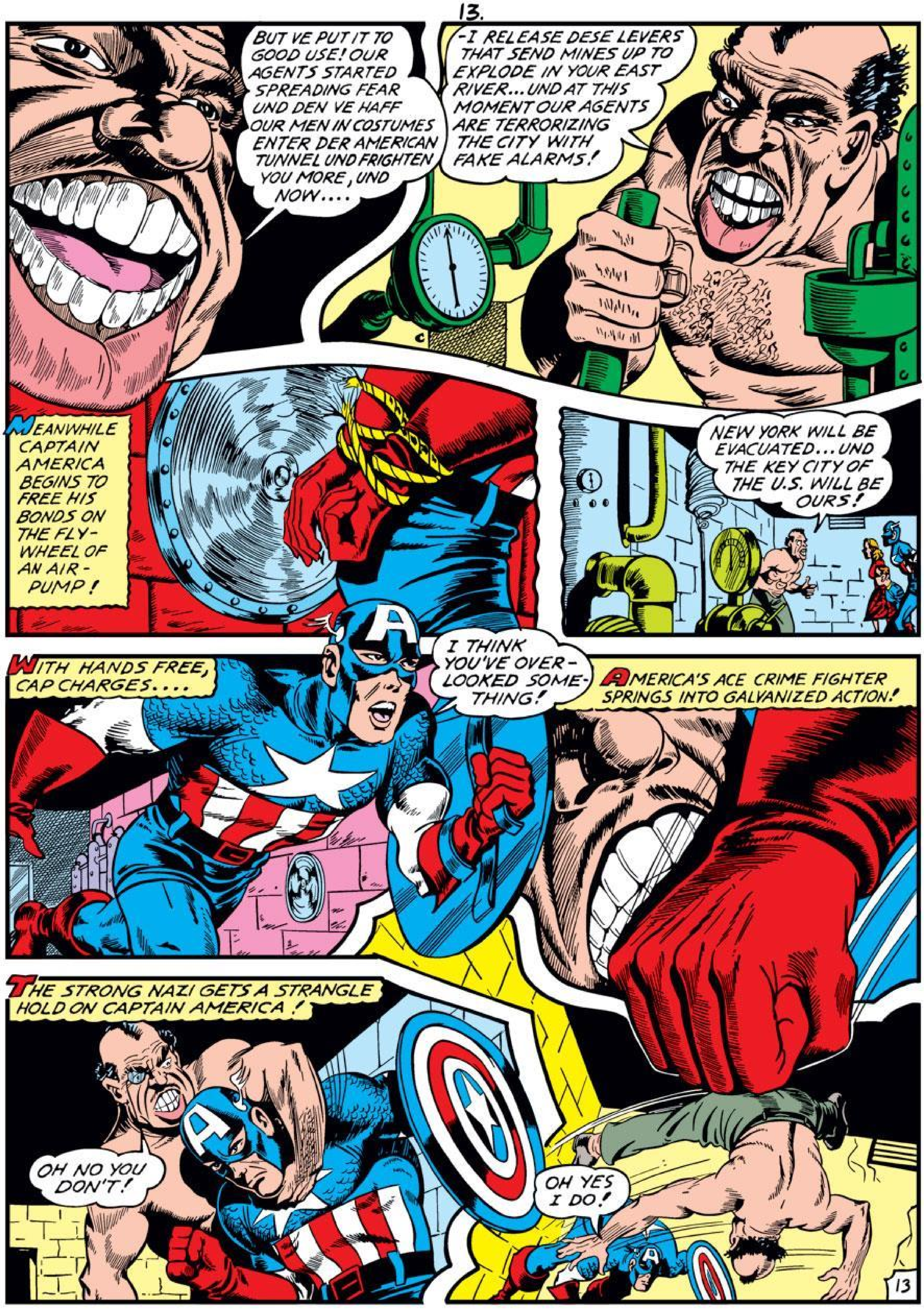

AS IF IN ANSWER TO THE NATION'S PRAYER, A BLUE FIGURE HURRIES THRU THE CROWD NEAR THE TUNNEL.....
EXCUSE ME, EVERYONE!
IT'S CAPTAIN AMERICA!
CAPTAIN AMERICA SPEEDS INTO THE TUNNEL....
EARTHMEN, MOLE-MEN, NAZIS, OR JAPS, ENEMIES OF AMERICA... I'M ON THE JOB!
OH... FANCY COSTUMES, HEY?
I THINK YOU'VE MET YOUR MATCH, CREATURES!
CAP CHARGES THE WEIRD, HELMETED CREATURES!
AS CAP GIVES WITH A ROUNDHOUSE RIGHT, A FIGURE POISES WITH A DRAWN MONKEY WRENCH!
8

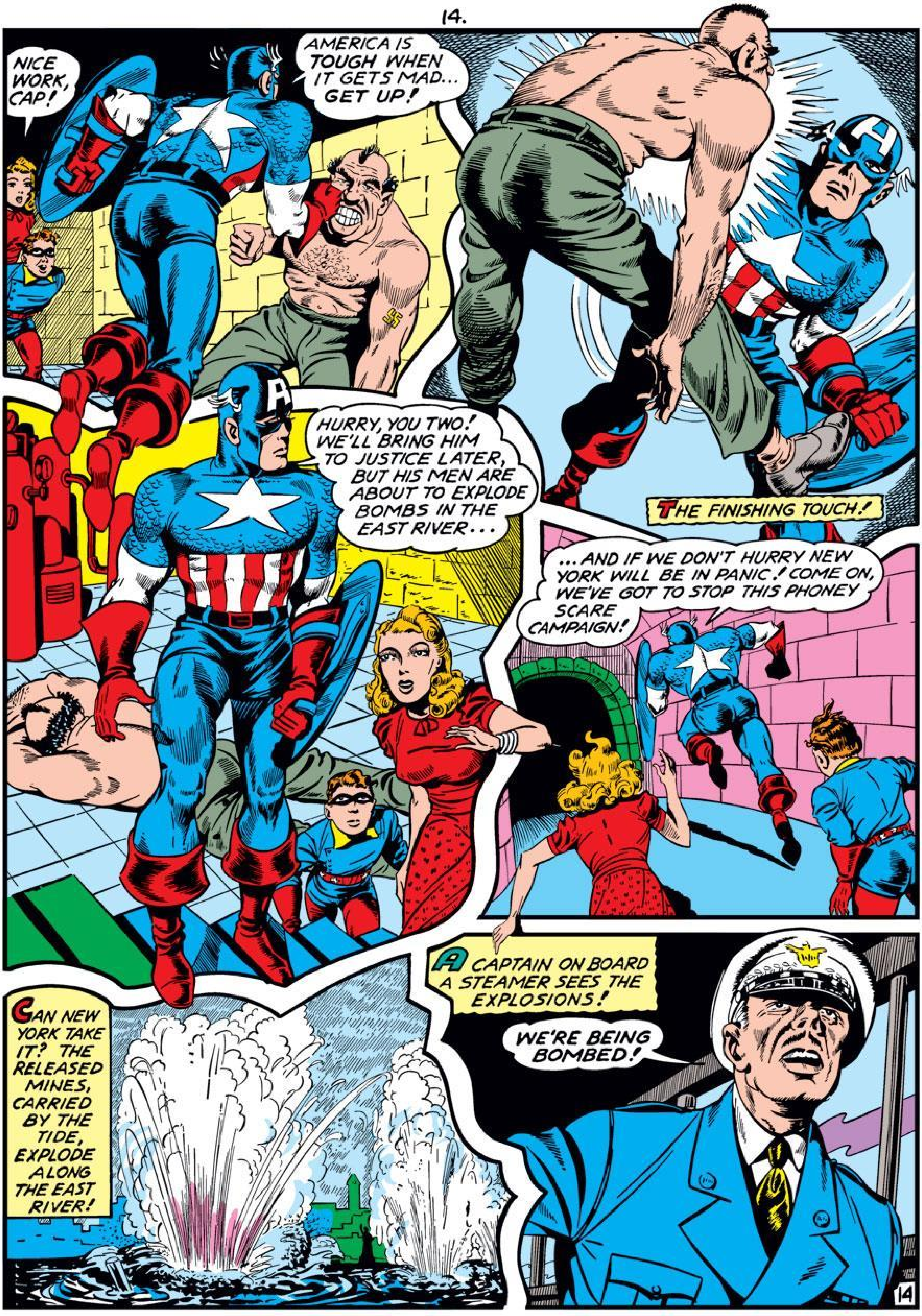

THE UNCONCIOUS FORM OF CAPTAIN AMERICA IS DRAGGED THROUGH A HOLE IN THE TUNNEL...
...DOWN INTO A STRANGE PASSAGEWAY...
AND THROWN BODILY INTO A STRANGE TORTURE CHAMBER...
THE NAZI LEADER'S BODYGUARD APPEARS...
SO YOU HAFF BROUGHT US THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN AMERICA! GOOT!
VEN HE AVAKES VE HAFF A SPECIAL DEATH FOR HIM!
MEANWHILE, BETTY TRAILS HER MAN TO A WAREHOUSE ON THE BROOKLYN WATERFRONT...
I WISH STEVE OR BUCKY WERE HERE!
TEAS & SP
AT THE SAME TIME BUCKY TRAILS HIS FAKE AMERICAN SAILOR WHO SEES BETTY LOOKING IN THE WAREHOUSE WINDOW!
ACH! I SEE A GIRL SPYING ON OUR HIDEOUT! I'LL FIX DOT!
9

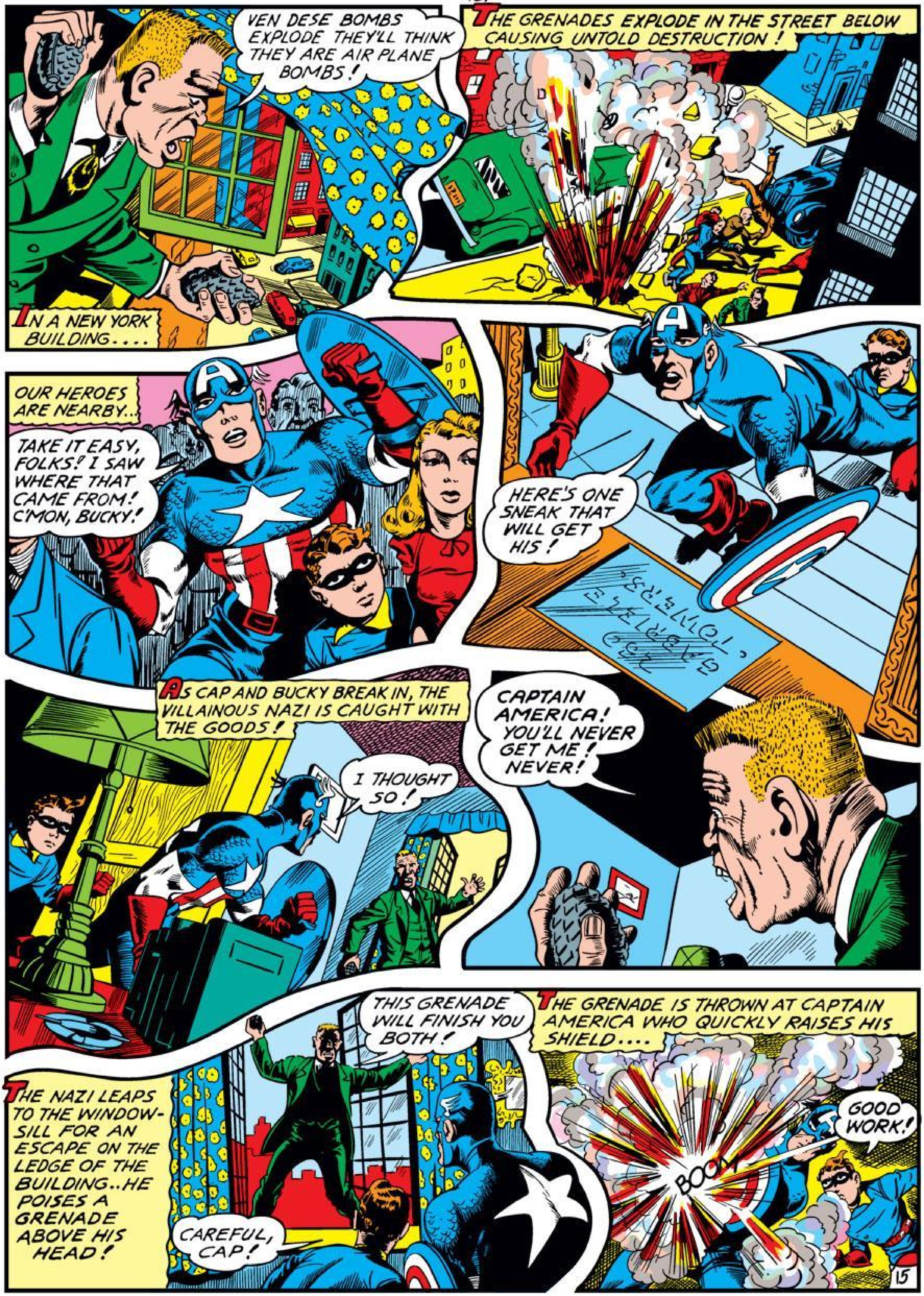

HOLY MACKEREL, IT'S BETTY!
E-E-E-E-E—
B.R.
ACH! IT'S JUST A BOY! I TAKE CARE OF HIM!
AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF **YOU**!
B.R.
THANKS, BETTY, I'LL FINISH THE JOB!
A BOOK FALLS FROM THE SAILOR'S UNIFORM...
OH, OH, A NAZI BUND MEMBERSHIP! THIS RAT'S A SPY!
LOOK, A WAREHOUSE, BUCKY!
LET'S HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
MINES!
PINEAPPLE GRENADES!
CUT DEM DOWN!
10
NAZIS RUSH IN WHO HAVE BEEN MASQUERADING AS BEGGARS.... STREET CLEANERS, ETC, CARRYING CLUBS AND KNIVES!!!

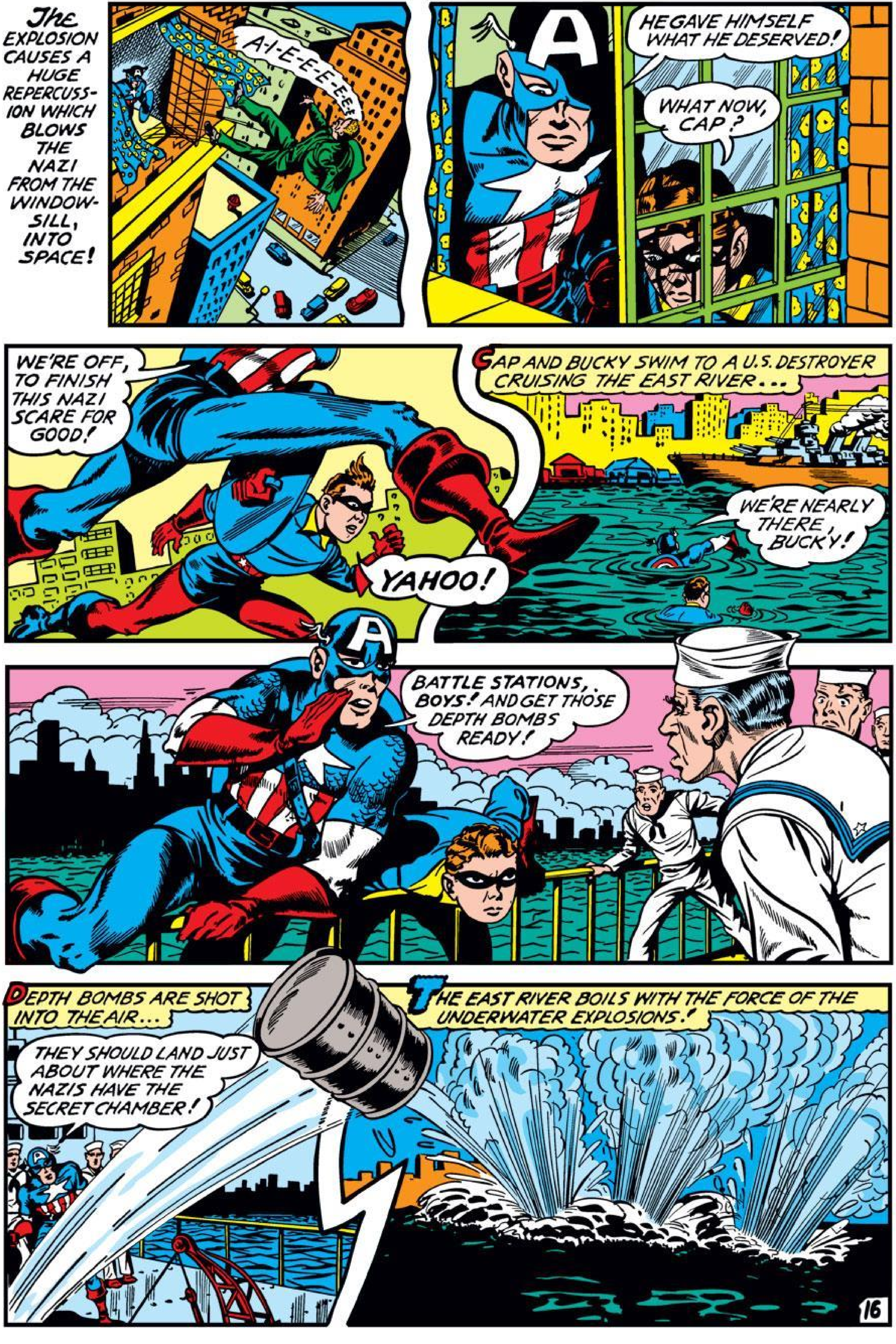

BUCKY GRABS A PINEAPPLE GRENADE FROM THE CASE....
OH,OH, I GET IT! FIFTH COLUMNISTS, FAKE RUMOR SPREADERS!
HAVE YOU HAD YOUR PINEAPPLE JUICE FOR TO-DAY?
SOMETHING TELLS ME CAPTAIN AMERICA IS NEARBY AND NEEDS HELP! C'MON, BETTY!
THERE MUST BE MORE NAZIS AROUND HERE!
BETTY, A REVOLVING STAGE!
WAIT! I WANT TO RIDE THIS MERRY-GO-ROUND!
THE REVOLVING STAGE COMES UPON A ROOM FIXED UP LIKE AN ARSENAL AND A COMPANY OF NAZIS DRILLING ON THE FLOOR...
NAZIS!
LOOK! SWINEHUNDS! GET THEM!

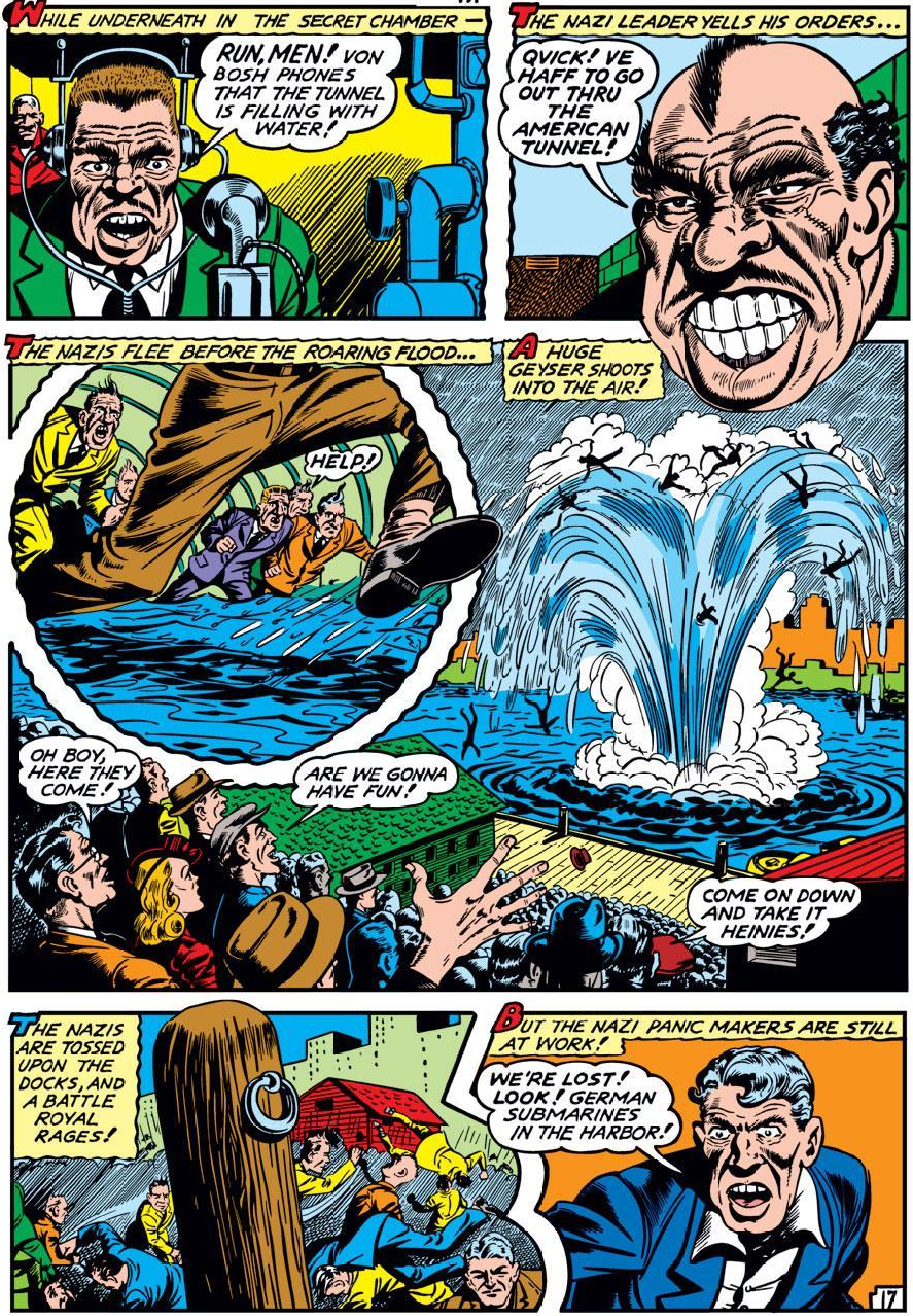

TAKE DEM TO THE MINE CHAMBER!
BEING DRAGGED DOWN THROUGH A CIRCULAR TUNNEL, BUCKY AND BETTY ARE THROWN IN A DUNGEON WITH CAPTAIN AMERICA!
HELLO, HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU BEFORE?
FANCY MEETING YOU HERE!
THE NAZI LEADER, FRITZ KRONE APPEARS...
WHAT A NICE HAUL... CAPTAIN AMERICA AND HIS SIDEKICK, AND A PRETTY GIRL! HA, HA, HA!
O.K. KRAUT! WHERE ARE WE?
I SHOW YOU! IT DOESN'T MATTER BE-CAUSE YOU VILL DIE ANY-VAY... HEY MOELLER! ROLL OPEN DER MAP!
YOUR AMERICAN TUNNEL BLUNDERED INTO OUR NAZI MINE CHAMBER...
WARE HOUSES
NEW TUNNEL CONSTRUCTION
DEPTH 300 FT.
BUOY
SUBMARINE REFUELING STATION
NAZI TUNNEL
NAZI MINE CHAMBER
DEPTH 400 FT.
N
E
W
EAST RIVER
12

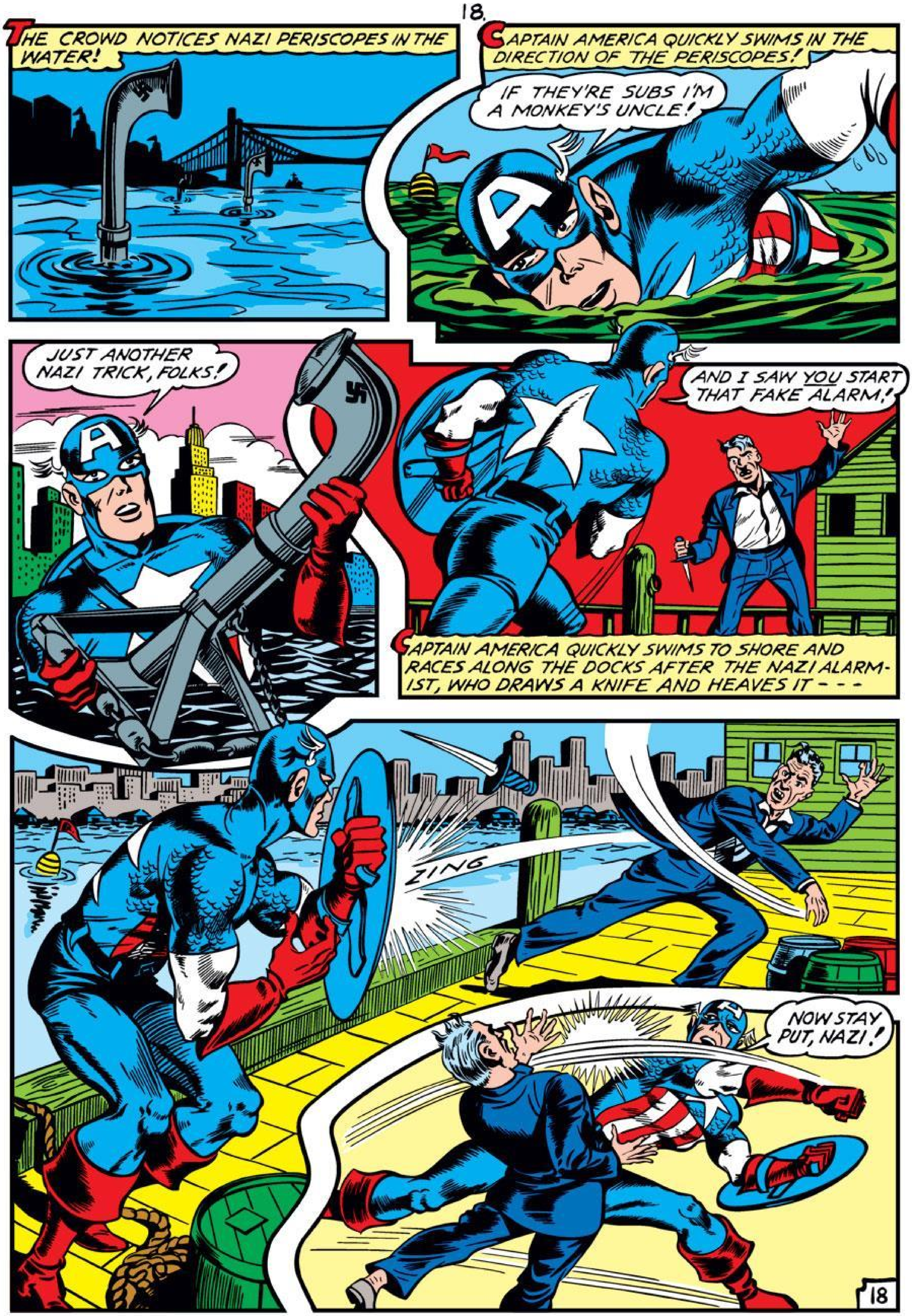

BUT VE PUT IT TO GOOD USE! OUR AGENTS STARTED SPREADING FEAR UND DEN VE HAFF OUR MEN IN COSTUMES ENTER DER AMERICAN TUNNEL UND FRIGHTEN YOU MORE, UND NOW....
-I RELEASE DESE LEVERS THAT SEND MINES UP TO EXPLODE IN YOUR EAST RIVER...UND AT THIS MOMENT OUR AGENTS ARE TERRORIZING THE CITY WITH FAKE ALARMS!
MEANWHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA BEGINS TO FREE HIS BONDS ON THE FLY-WHEEL OF AN AIR-PUMP!
NEW YORK WILL BE EVACUATED...UND THE KEY CITY OF THE U.S. WILL BE OURS!
WITH HANDS FREE, CAP CHARGES....
I THINK YOU'VE OVERLOOKED SOMETHING!
AMERICA'S ACE CRIME FIGHTER SPRINGS INTO GALVANIZED ACTION!
THE STRONG NAZI GETS A STRANGLE HOLD ON CAPTAIN AMERICA!
OH NO YOU DON'T!
OH YES I DO!
13

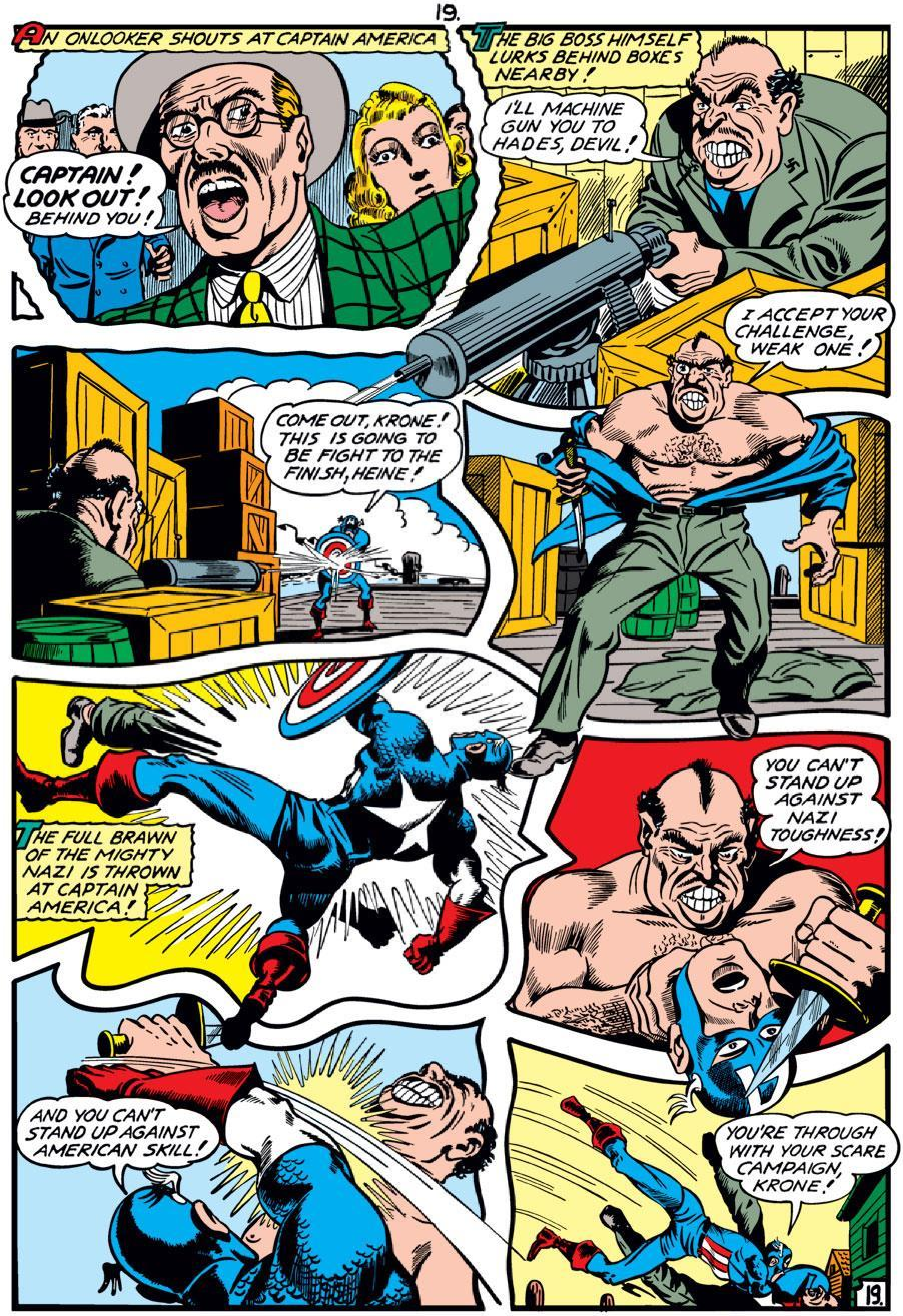

NICE WORK, CAP!
AMERICA IS TOUGH WHEN IT GETS MAD... GET UP!
THE FINISHING TOUCH!
HURRY, YOU TWO! WE'LL BRING HIM TO JUSTICE LATER, BUT HIS MEN ARE ABOUT TO EXPLODE BOMBS IN THE EAST RIVER...
...AND IF WE DON'T HURRY NEW YORK WILL BE IN PANIC! COME ON, WE'VE GOT TO STOP THIS PHONEY SCARE CAMPAIGN!
CAN NEW YORK TAKE IT? THE RELEASED MINES, CARRIED BY THE TIDE, EXPLODE ALONG THE EAST RIVER!
A CAPTAIN ON BOARD A STEAMER SEES THE EXPLOSIONS!
WE'RE BEING BOMBED!
14

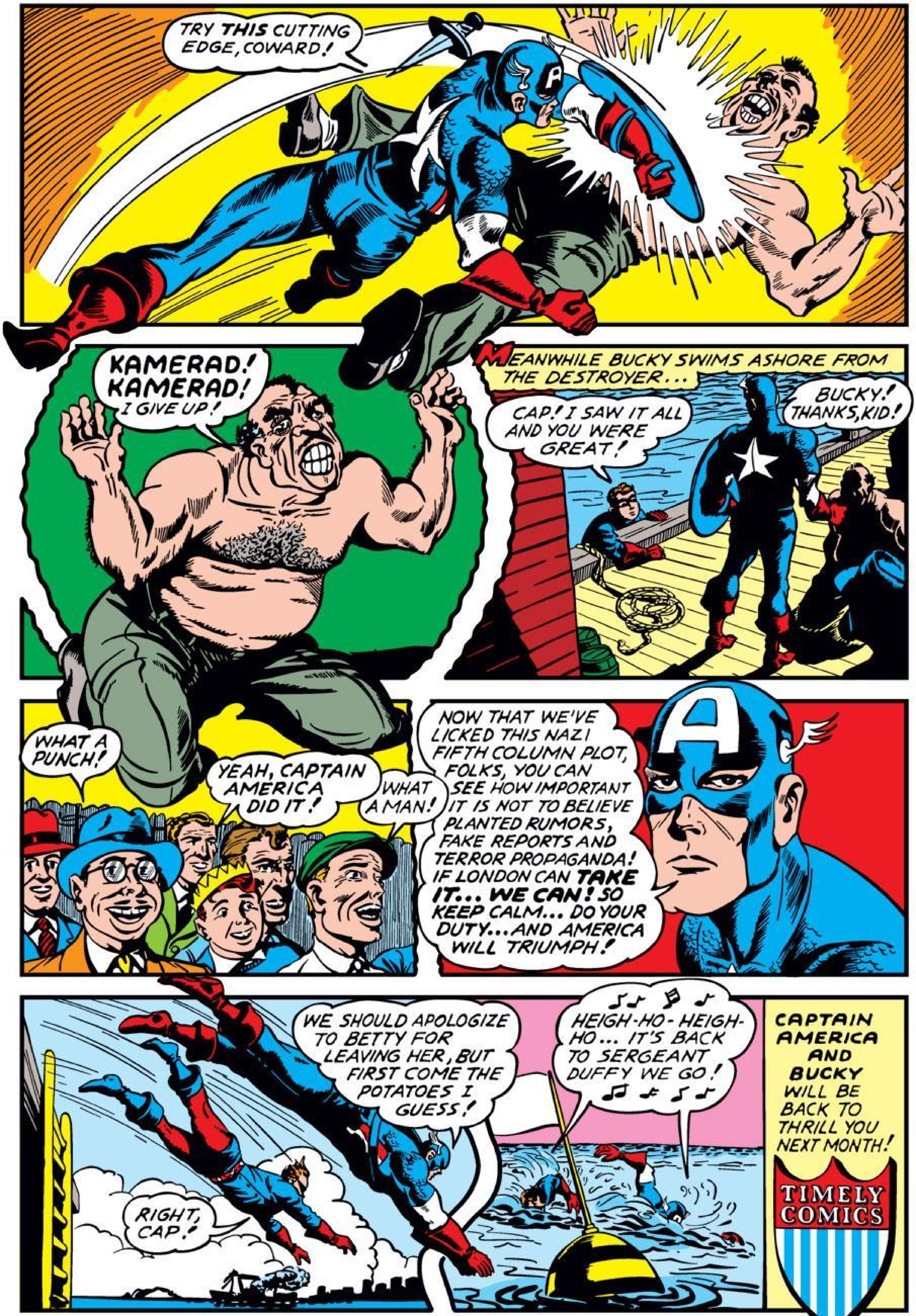

IN A NEW YORK BUILDING....
VEN DESE BOMBS EXPLODE THEY'LL THINK THEY ARE AIR PLANE BOMBS!
THE GRENADES EXPLODE IN THE STREET BELOW CAUSING UNTOLD DESTRUCTION!
OUR HEROES ARE NEARBY...
TAKE IT EASY, FOLKS! I SAW WHERE THAT CAME FROM! C'MON, BUCKY!
HERE'S ONE SNEAK THAT WILL GET HIS!
AS CAP AND BUCKY BREAK IN, THE VILLAINOUS NAZI IS CAUGHT WITH THE GOODS!
I THOUGHT SO!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! YOU'LL NEVER GET ME! NEVER!
THE NAZI LEAPS TO THE WINDOW-SILL FOR AN ESCAPE ON THE LEDGE OF THE BUILDING..HE POISES A GRENADE ABOVE HIS HEAD!
THIS GRENADE WILL FINISH YOU BOTH!
CAREFUL, CAP!
THE GRENADE IS THROWN AT CAPTAIN AMERICA WHO QUICKLY RAISES HIS SHIELD....
GOOD WORK!
BOOM
15

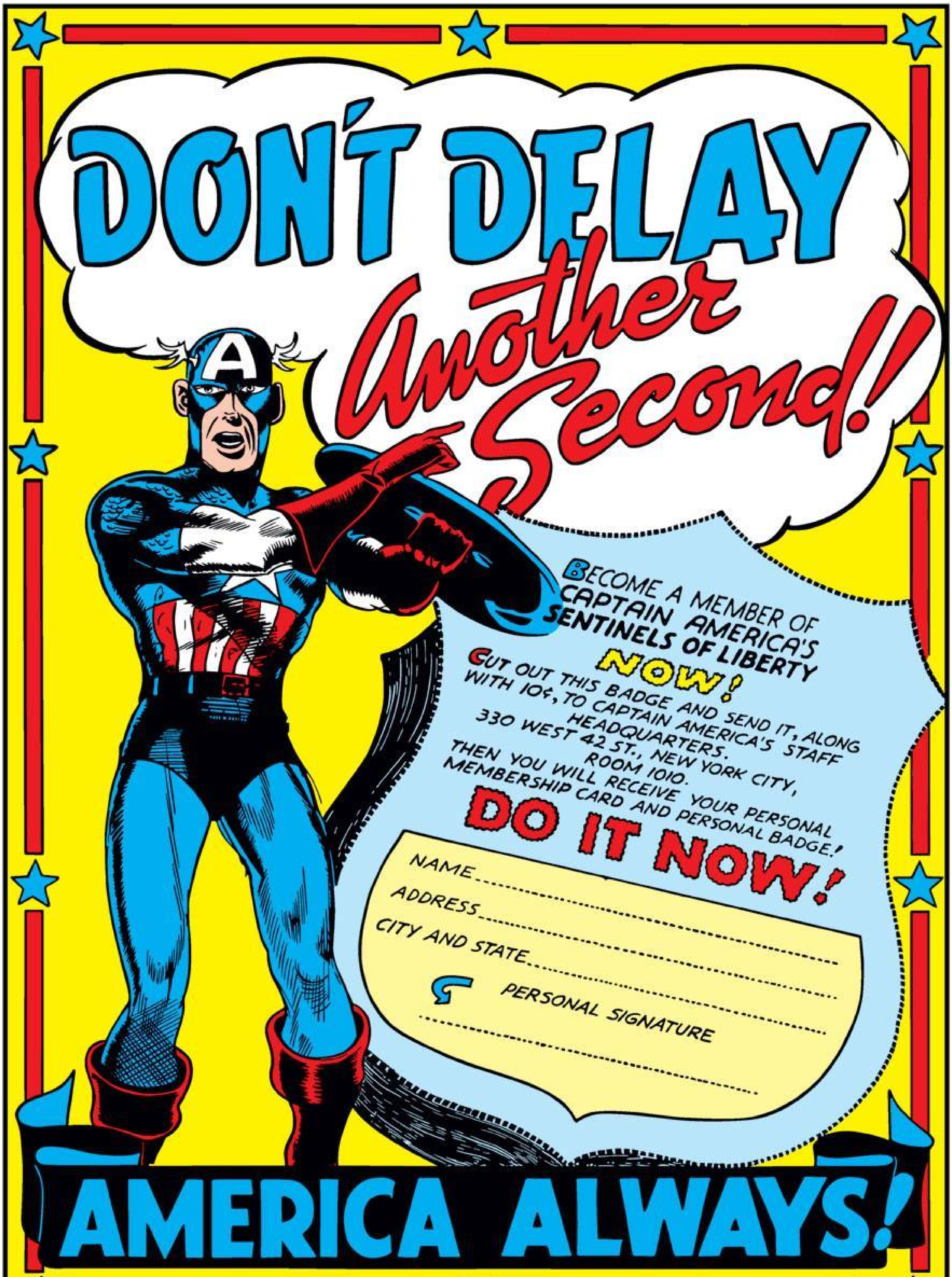

The explosion causes a huge repercussion which blows the Nazi from the window-sill, into space!
A-I-E-E-E-E-E-E!
HE GAVE HIMSELF WHAT HE DESERVED!
WHAT NOW, CAP?
WE'RE OFF, TO FINISH THIS NAZI SCARE FOR GOOD!
YAHOO!
CAP AND BUCKY SWIM TO A U.S. DESTROYER CRUISING THE EAST RIVER...
WE'RE NEARLY THERE, BUCKY!
BATTLE STATIONS, BOYS! AND GET THOSE DEPTH BOMBS READY!
DEPTH BOMBS ARE SHOT INTO THE AIR...
THEY SHOULD LAND JUST ABOUT WHERE THE NAZIS HAVE THE SECRET CHAMBER!
THE EAST RIVER BOILS WITH THE FORCE OF THE UNDERWATER EXPLOSIONS!
16


WHILE UNDERNEATH IN THE SECRET CHAMBER —
RUN, MEN! VON BOSH PHONES THAT THE TUNNEL IS FILLING WITH WATER!
THE NAZI LEADER YELLS HIS ORDERS...
QVICK! VE HAFF TO GO OUT THRU THE AMERICAN TUNNEL!
THE NAZIS FLEE BEFORE THE ROARING FLOOD...
HELP!
A HUGE GEYSER SHOOTS INTO THE AIR!
OH BOY, HERE THEY COME!
ARE WE GONNA HAVE FUN!
COME ON DOWN AND TAKE IT HEINIES!
THE NAZIS ARE TOSSED UPON THE DOCKS, AND A BATTLE ROYAL RAGES!
BUT THE NAZI PANIC MAKERS ARE STILL AT WORK!
WE'RE LOST! LOOK! GERMAN SUBMARINES IN THE HARBOR!
17


THE CROWD NOTICES NAZI PERISCOPES IN THE WATER!
CAPTAIN AMERICA QUICKLY SWIMS IN THE DIRECTION OF THE PERISCOPES!
IF THEY'RE SUBS I'M A MONKEY'S UNCLE!
JUST ANOTHER NAZI TRICK, FOLKS!
AND I SAW YOU START THAT FAKE ALARM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA QUICKLY SWIMS TO SHORE AND RACES ALONG THE DOCKS AFTER THE NAZI ALARMIST, WHO DRAWS A KNIFE AND HEAVES IT - - -
ZING
NOW STAY PUT, NAZI!


AN ONLOOKER SHOUTS AT CAPTAIN AMERICA
CAPTAIN! LOOK OUT! BEHIND YOU!
THE BIG BOSS HIMSELF LURKS BEHIND BOXES NEARBY!
I'LL MACHINE GUN YOU TO HADES, DEVIL!
COME OUT, KRONE! THIS IS GOING TO BE FIGHT TO THE FINISH, HEINE!
I ACCEPT YOUR CHALLENGE, WEAK ONE!
THE FULL BRAWN OF THE MIGHTY NAZI IS THROWN AT CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YOU CAN'T STAND UP AGAINST NAZI TOUGHNESS!
AND YOU CAN'T STAND UP AGAINST AMERICAN SKILL!
YOU'RE THROUGH WITH YOUR SCARE CAMPAIGN, KRONE!
19.


TRY THIS CUTTING EDGE, COWARD!
KAMERAD! KAMERAD! I GIVE UP!
MEANWHILE BUCKY SWIMS ASHORE FROM THE DESTROYER...
CAP! I SAW IT ALL AND YOU WERE GREAT!
BUCKY! THANKS, KID!
WHAT A PUNCH!
YEAH, CAPTAIN AMERICA DID IT!
WHAT A MAN!
NOW THAT WE'VE LICKED THIS NAZI FIFTH COLUMN PLOT, FOLKS, YOU CAN SEE HOW IMPORTANT IT IS NOT TO BELIEVE PLANTED RUMORS, FAKE REPORTS AND TERROR PROPAGANDA! IF LONDON CAN TAKE IT... WE CAN! SO KEEP CALM... DO YOUR DUTY... AND AMERICA WILL TRIUMPH!
WE SHOULD APOLOGIZE TO BETTY FOR LEAVING HER, BUT FIRST COME THE POTATOES I GUESS!
RIGHT, CAP!
♫ ♪ HEIGH-HO- HEIGH-HO... IT'S BACK TO SERGEANT DUFFY WE GO! ♫ ♪
CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY WILL BE BACK TO THRILL YOU NEXT MONTH!
TIMELY COMICS

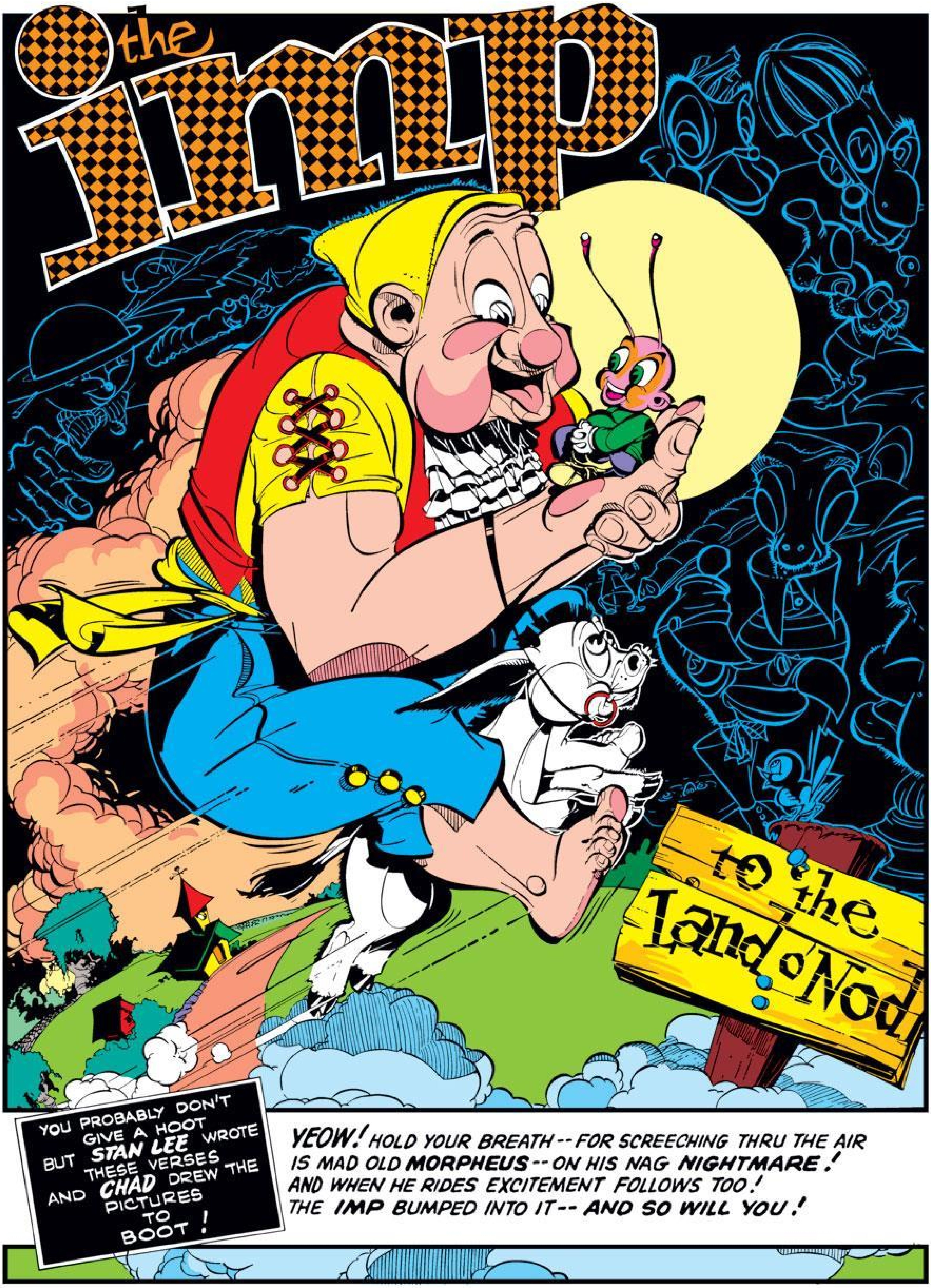

DON'T DELAY
Another Second!
AMERICA ALWAYS!

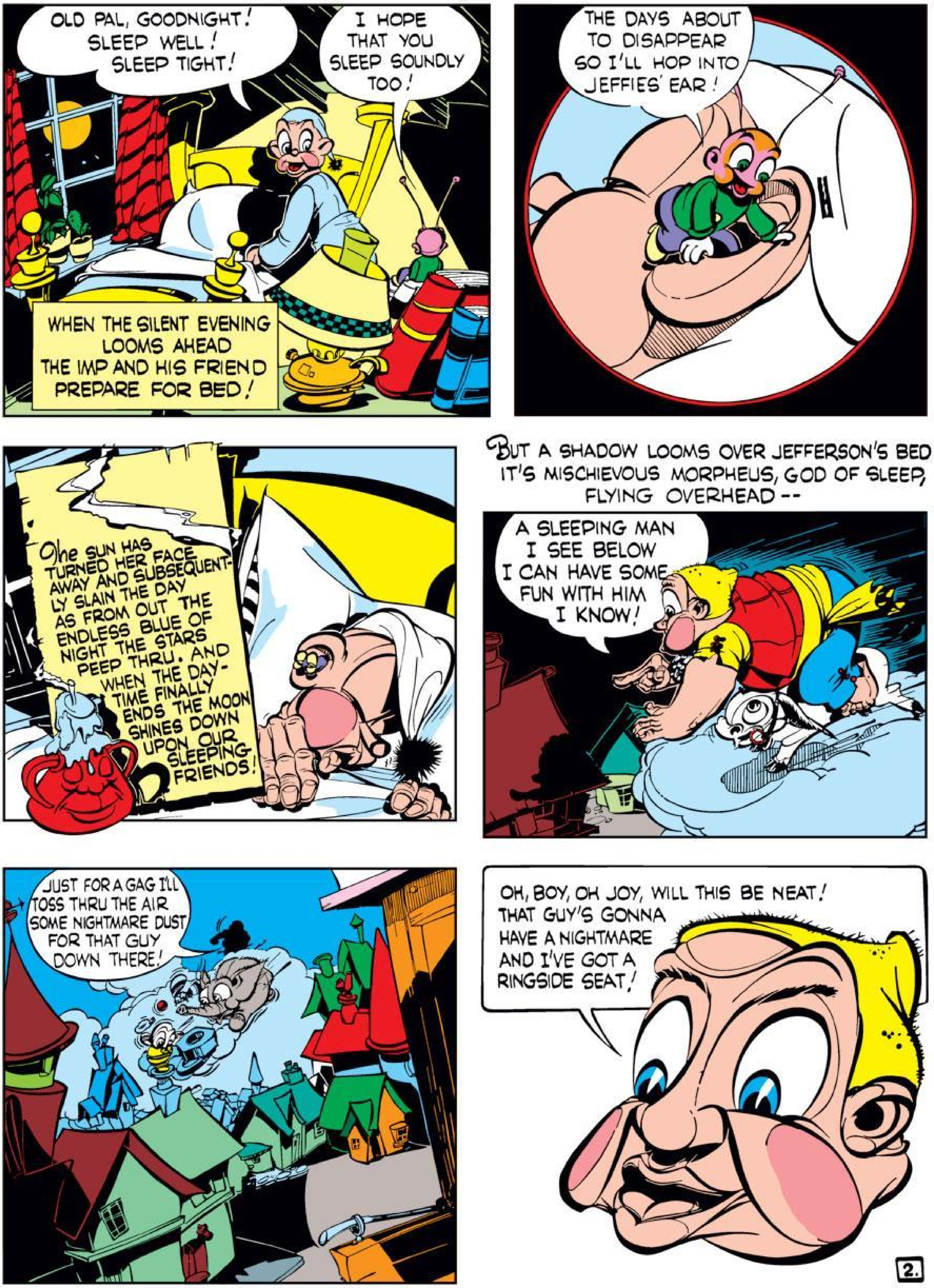
BECOME A MEMBER OF
CAPTAIN AMERICA'S
SENTINELS OF LIBERTY
NOW!

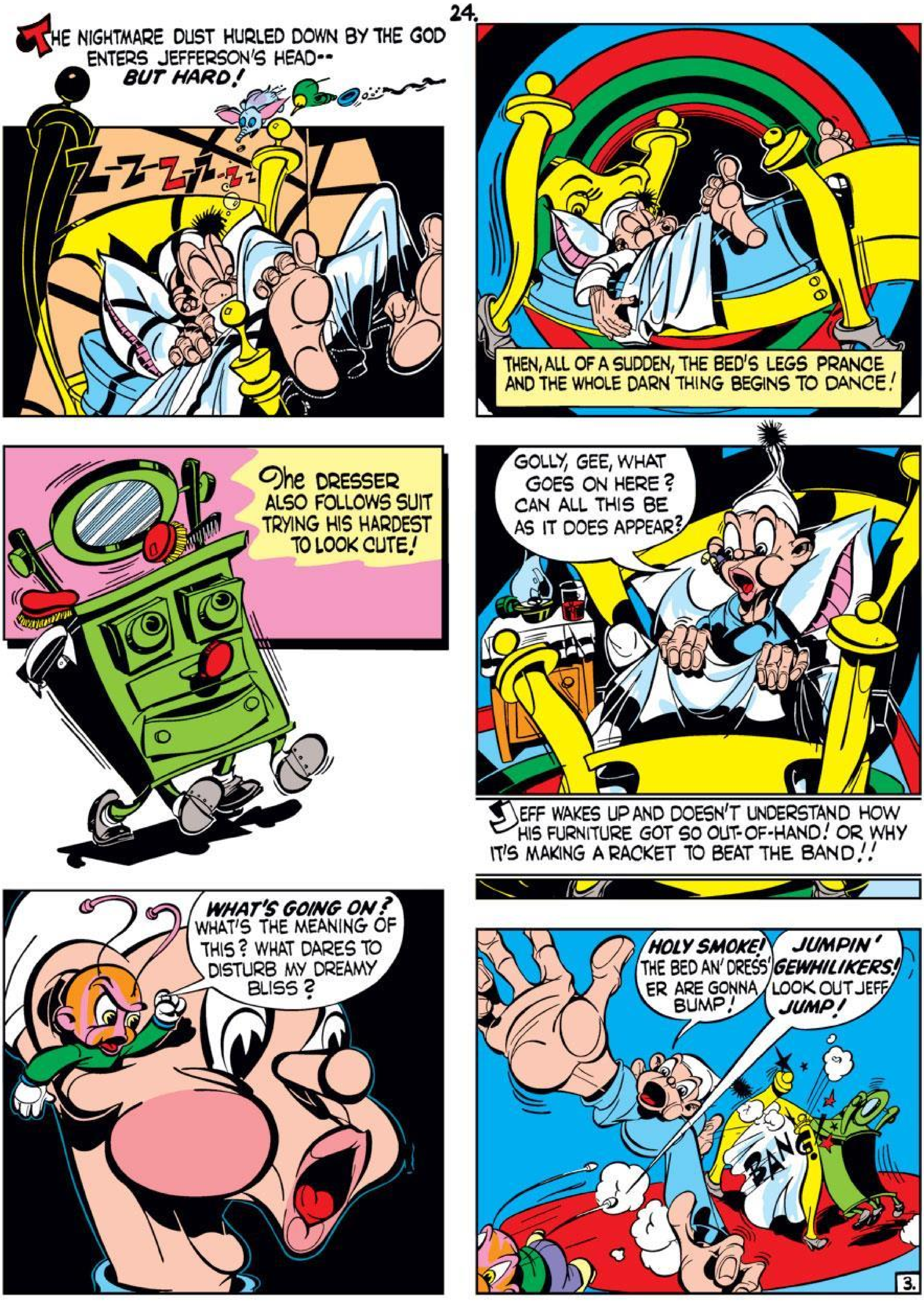
CUT OUT THIS BADGE AND SEND IT, ALONG WITH 10¢, TO CAPTAIN AMERICA'S STAFF HEADQUARTERS.
330 WEST 42 ST., NEW YORK CITY,
ROOM 1010.
THEN YOU WILL RECEIVE YOUR PERSONAL MEMBERSHIP CARD AND PERSONAL BADGE!

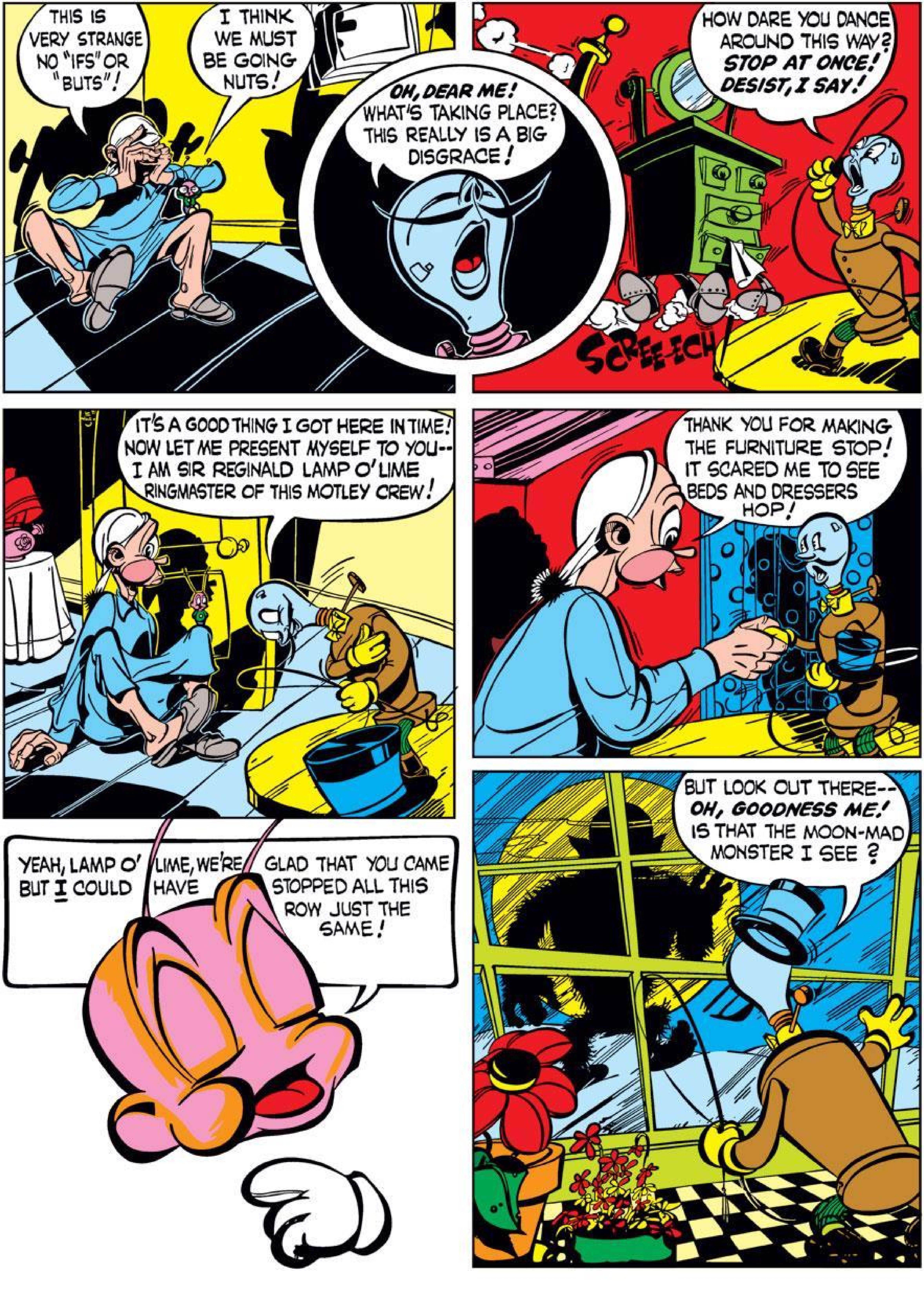
DO IT NOW!

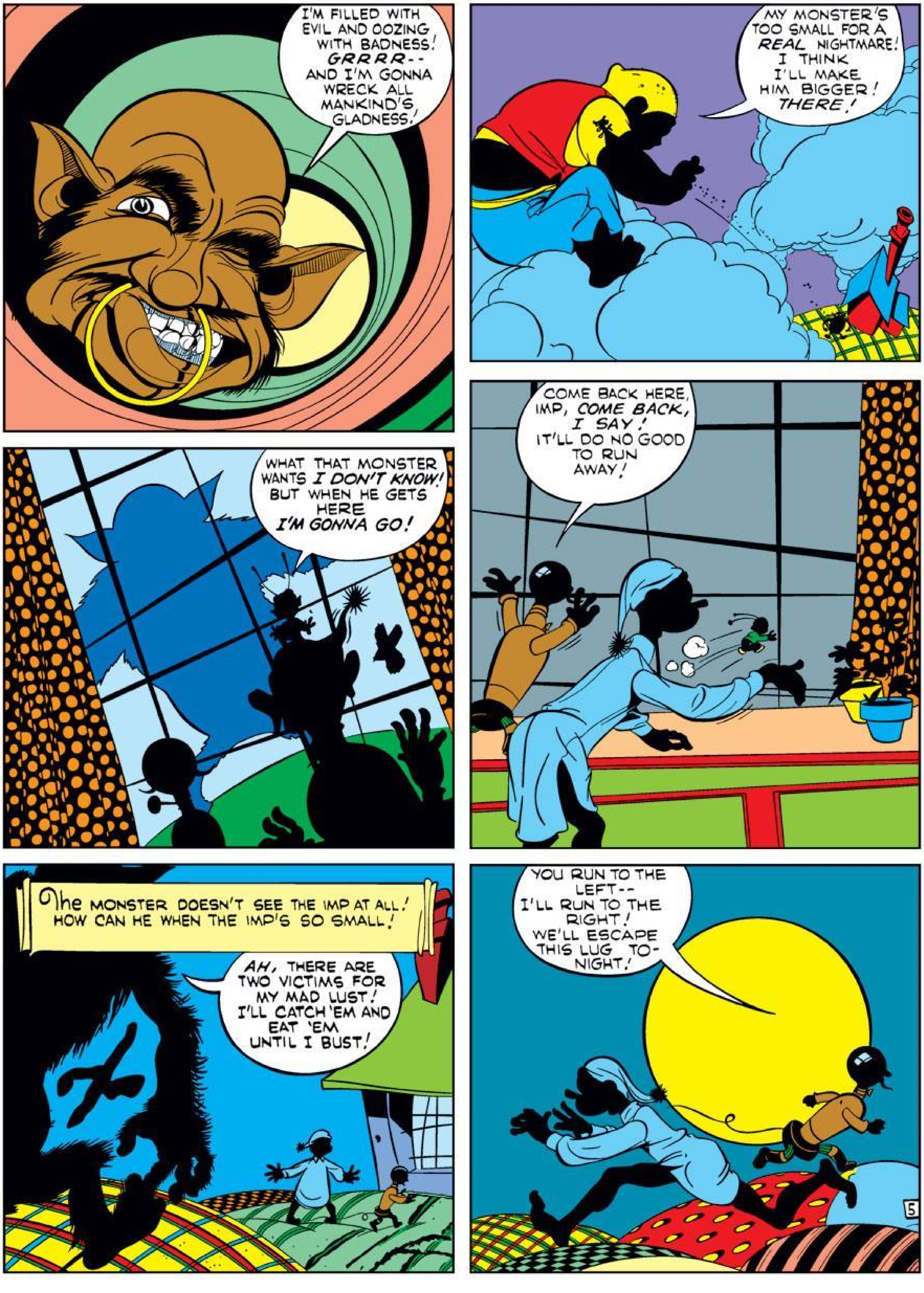
NAME..
ADDRESS..
CITY AND STATE..
....PERSONAL SIGNATURE

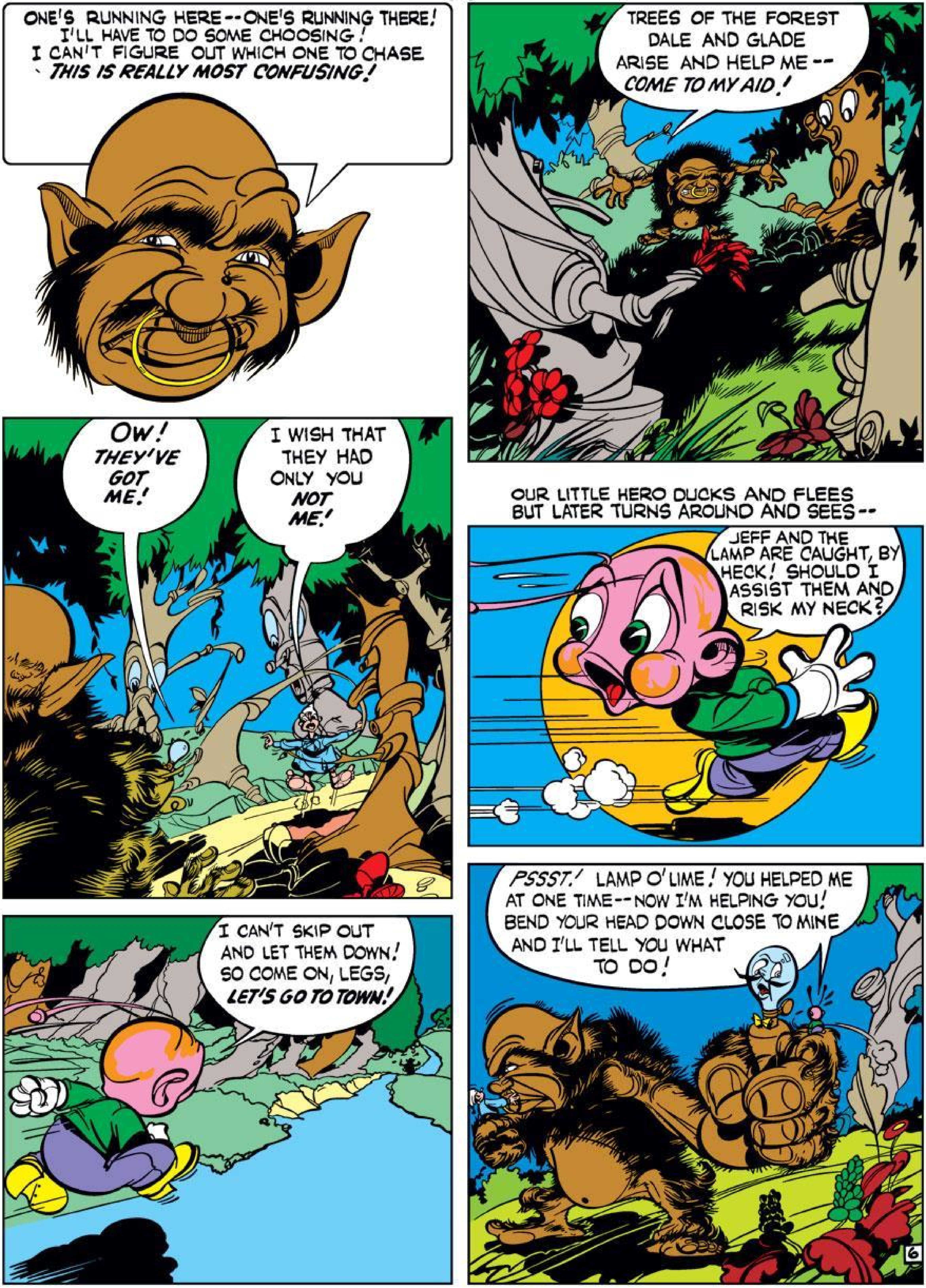

the imp
to the Land o' Nod
YOU PROBABLY DON'T GIVE A HOOT BUT STAN LEE WROTE THESE VERSES AND CHAD DREW THE PICTURES TO BOOT!
YEOW! HOLD YOUR BREATH -- FOR SCREECHING THRU THE AIR
IS MAD OLD MORPHEUS -- ON HIS NAG NIGHTMARE!
AND WHEN HE RIDES EXCITEMENT FOLLOWS TOO!
THE IMP BUMPED INTO IT -- AND SO WILL YOU!

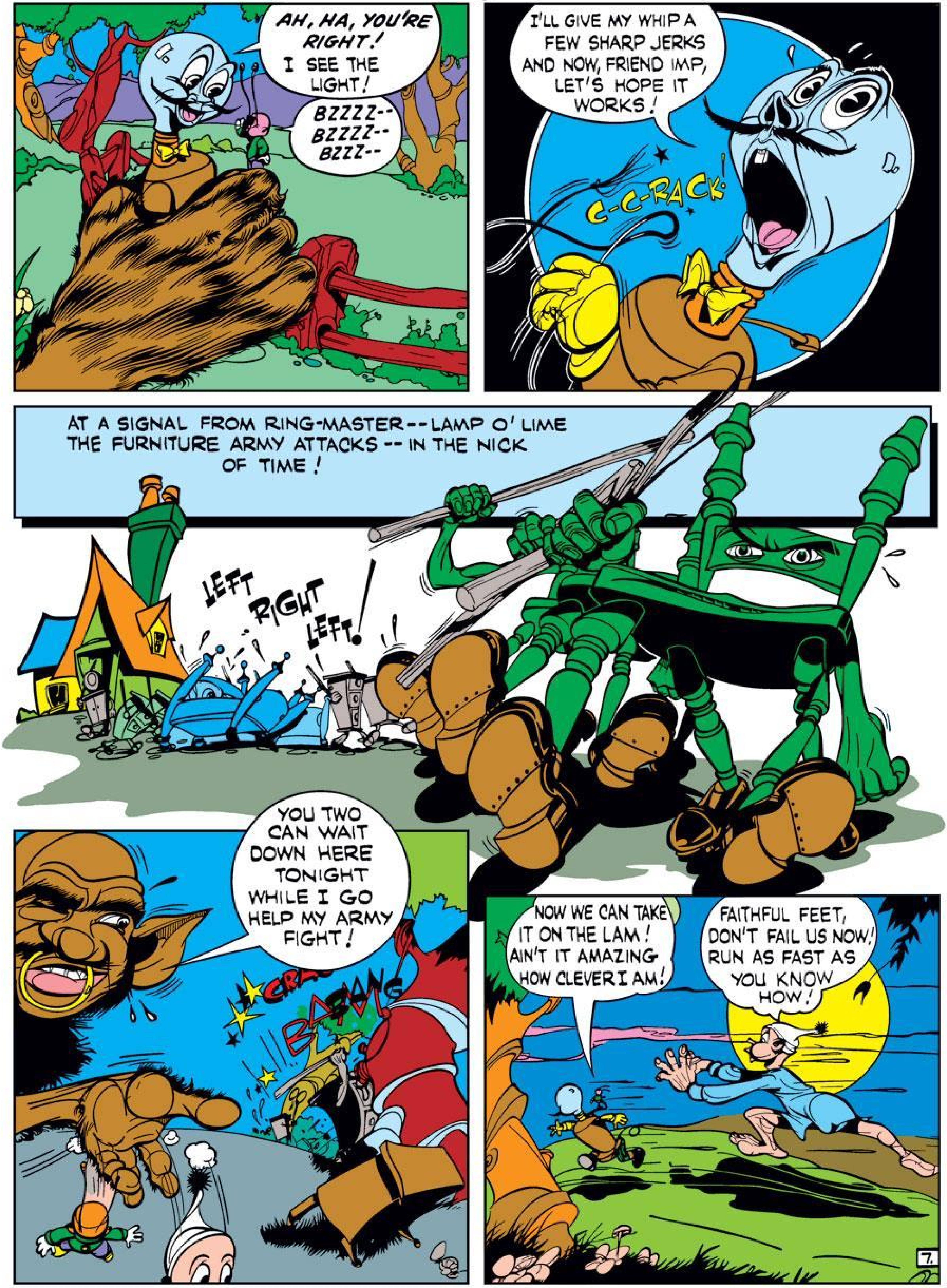

OLD PAL, GOODNIGHT! SLEEP WELL! SLEEP TIGHT!
I HOPE THAT YOU SLEEP SOUNDLY TOO!
WHEN THE SILENT EVENING LOOMS AHEAD THE IMP AND HIS FRIEND PREPARE FOR BED!
THE DAYS ABOUT TO DISAPPEAR SO I'LL HOP INTO JEFFIES' EAR!
The SUN HAS TURNED HER FACE AWAY AND SUBSEQUENTLY SLAIN THE DAY AS FROM OUT THE ENDLESS BLUE OF NIGHT THE STARS PEEP THRU. AND WHEN THE DAYTIME FINALLY ENDS THE MOON SHINES DOWN UPON OUR SLEEPING FRIENDS!
BUT A SHADOW LOOMS OVER JEFFERSON'S BED IT'S MISCHIEVOUS MORPHEUS, GOD OF SLEEP, FLYING OVERHEAD --
A SLEEPING MAN I SEE BELOW I CAN HAVE SOME FUN WITH HIM I KNOW!
JUST FOR A GAG I'LL TOSS THRU THE AIR SOME NIGHTMARE DUST FOR THAT GUY DOWN THERE!
OH, BOY, OH JOY, WILL THIS BE NEAT! THAT GUY'S GONNA HAVE A NIGHTMARE AND I'VE GOT A RINGSIDE SEAT!

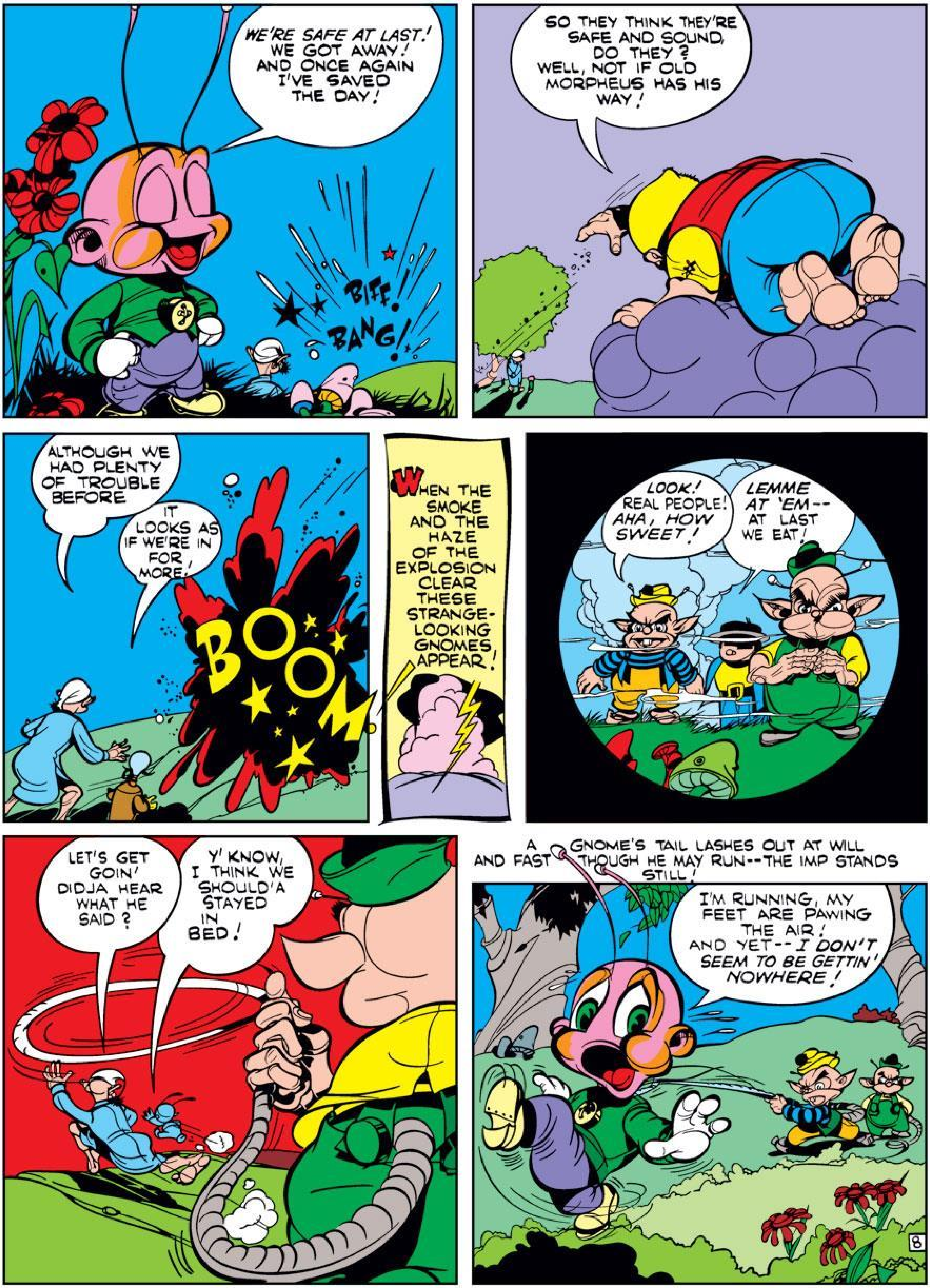

THE NIGHTMARE DUST HURLED DOWN BY THE GOD ENTERS JEFFERSON'S HEAD-- BUT HARD!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
THEN, ALL OF A SUDDEN, THE BED'S LEGS PRANCE AND THE WHOLE DARN THING BEGINS TO DANCE!
The DRESSER ALSO FOLLOWS SUIT TRYING HIS HARDEST TO LOOK CUTE!
GOLLY, GEE, WHAT GOES ON HERE? CAN ALL THIS BE AS IT DOES APPEAR?
JEFF WAKES UP AND DOESN'T UNDERSTAND HOW HIS FURNITURE GOT SO OUT-OF-HAND! OR WHY IT'S MAKING A RACKET TO BEAT THE BAND!!
WHAT'S GOING ON? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHAT DARES TO DISTURB MY DREAMY BLISS?
HOLY SMOKE! THE BED AN' DRESS'ER ARE GONNA BUMP!
JUMPIN' GEWHILIKERS! LOOK OUT JEFF JUMP!
BANG!
3.

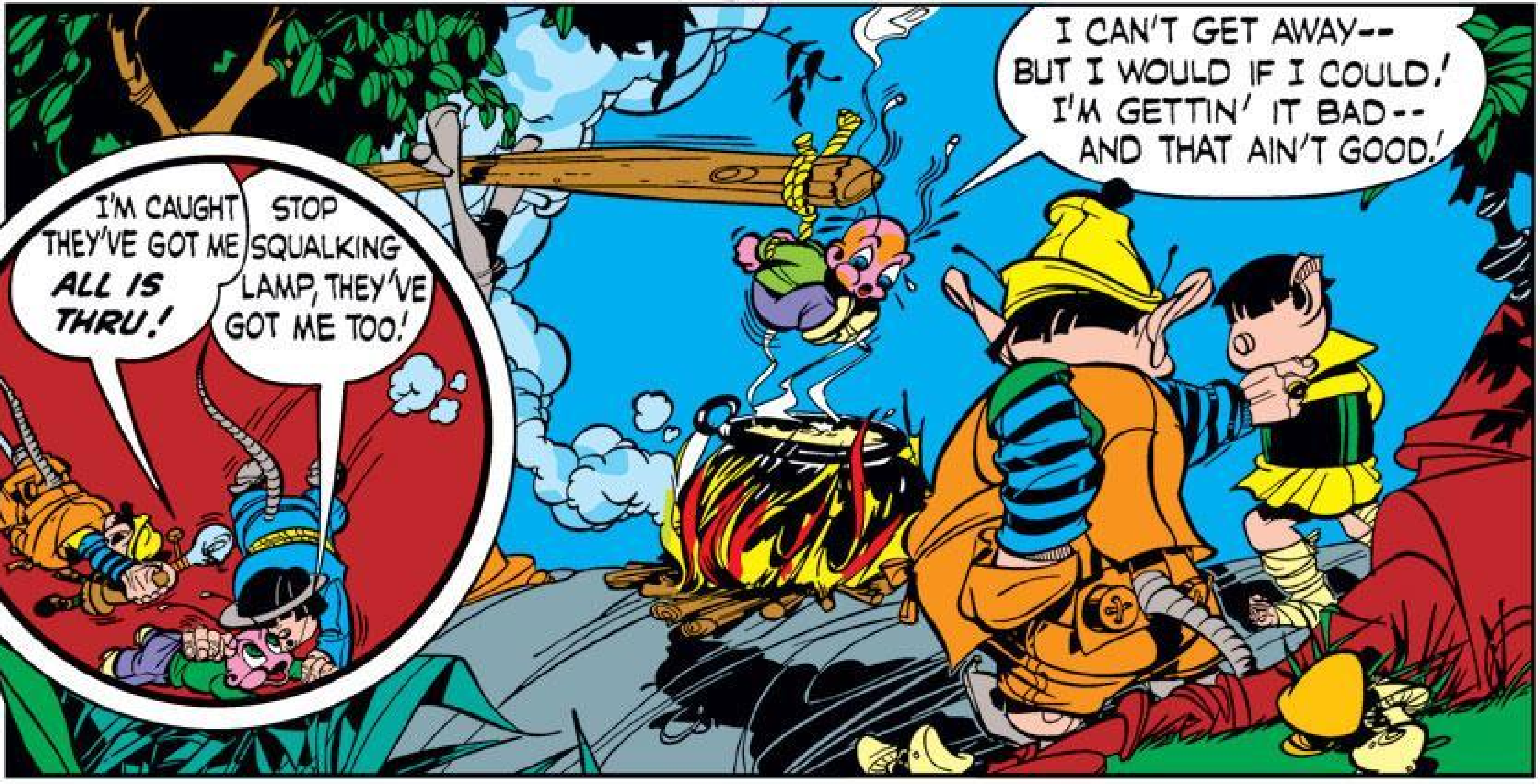

THIS IS VERY STRANGE NO "IFS" OR "BUTS"!
I THINK WE MUST BE GOING NUTS!
OH, DEAR ME! WHAT'S TAKING PLACE? THIS REALLY IS A BIG DISGRACE!
HOW DARE YOU DANCE AROUND THIS WAY? STOP AT ONCE! DESIST, I SAY!
SCREE-ECH
IT'S A GOOD THING I GOT HERE IN TIME! NOW LET ME PRESENT MYSELF TO YOU-- I AM SIR REGINALD LAMP O' LIME RINGMASTER OF THIS MOTLEY CREW!
THANK YOU FOR MAKING THE FURNITURE STOP! IT SCARED ME TO SEE BEDS AND DRESSERS HOP!
YEAH, LAMP O' LIME, WE'RE GLAD THAT YOU CAME BUT I COULD HAVE STOPPED ALL THIS ROW JUST THE SAME!
BUT LOOK OUT THERE-- OH, GOODNESS ME! IS THAT THE MOON-MAD MONSTER I SEE?

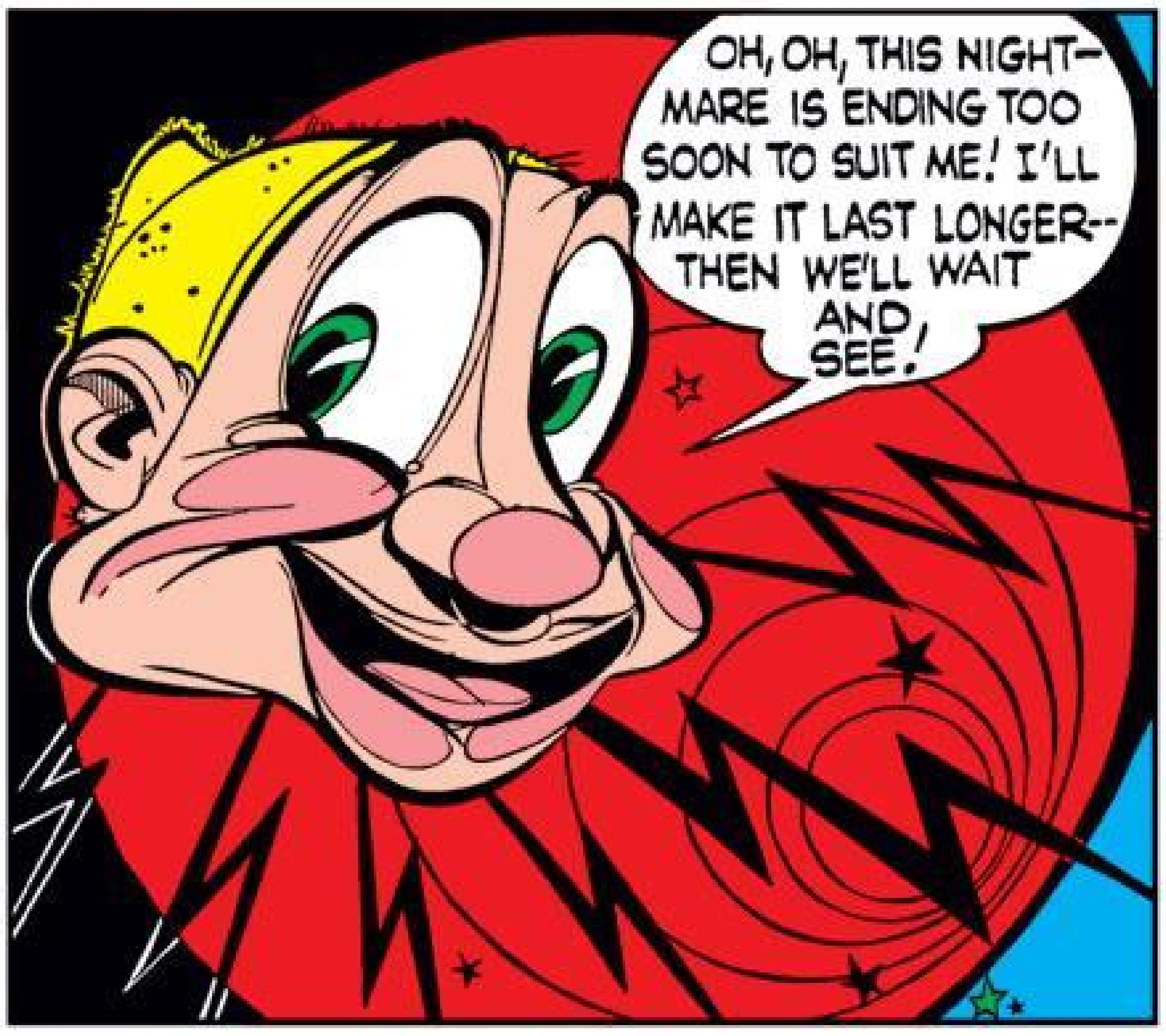

I'M FILLED WITH EVIL AND OOZING WITH BADNESS! *GRRRR--* AND I'M GONNA WRECK ALL MANKIND'S GLADNESS!
MY MONSTER'S TOO SMALL FOR A *REAL* NIGHTMARE! I THINK I'LL MAKE HIM BIGGER! *THERE!*
WHAT THAT MONSTER WANTS *I DON'T KNOW!* BUT WHEN HE GETS HERE *I'M GONNA GO!*
COME BACK HERE, IMP, *COME BACK, I SAY!* IT'LL DO NO GOOD TO RUN AWAY!
The MONSTER DOESN'T SEE THE IMP AT ALL! HOW CAN HE WHEN THE IMP'S SO SMALL!
AH, THERE ARE TWO VICTIMS FOR MY MAD LUST! I'LL CATCH 'EM AND EAT 'EM UNTIL I BUST!
YOU RUN TO THE LEFT-- I'LL RUN TO THE RIGHT! WE'LL ESCAPE THIS LUG TO-NIGHT!
5

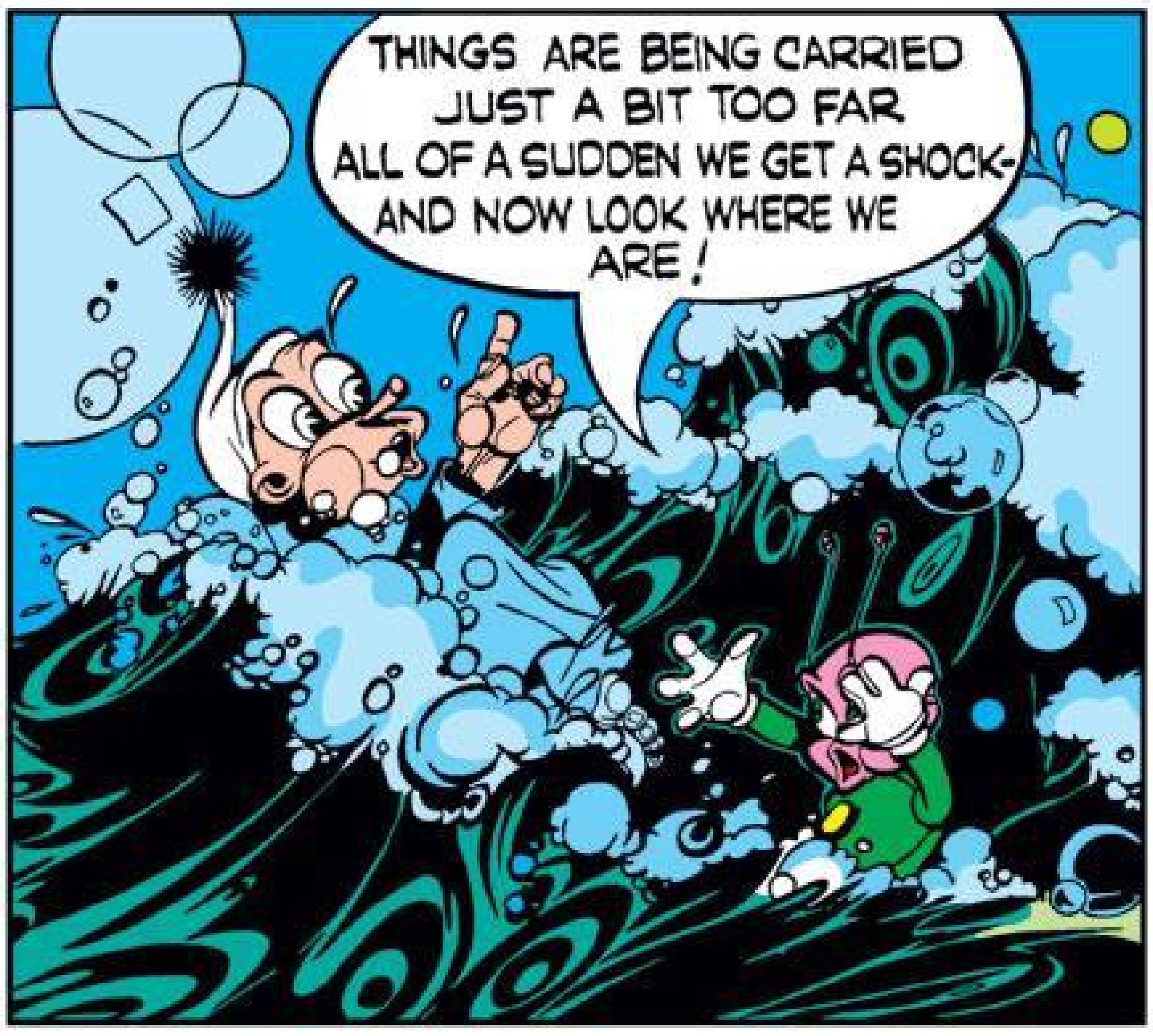

ONE'S RUNNING HERE--ONE'S RUNNING THERE! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOME CHOOSING! I CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHICH ONE TO CHASE *THIS IS REALLY MOST CONFUSING!*
TREES OF THE FOREST DALE AND GLADE ARISE AND HELP ME-- *COME TO MY AID!*
OW! THEY'VE GOT ME!
I WISH THAT THEY HAD ONLY YOU *NOT ME!*
OUR LITTLE HERO DUCKS AND FLEES BUT LATER TURNS AROUND AND SEES--
JEFF AND THE LAMP ARE CAUGHT, BY HECK! SHOULD I ASSIST THEM AND RISK MY NECK?
I CAN'T SKIP OUT AND LET THEM DOWN! SO COME ON, LEGS, *LET'S GO TO TOWN!*
PSSST! LAMP O' LIME! YOU HELPED ME AT ONE TIME--NOW I'M HELPING YOU! BEND YOUR HEAD DOWN CLOSE TO MINE AND I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO!
6

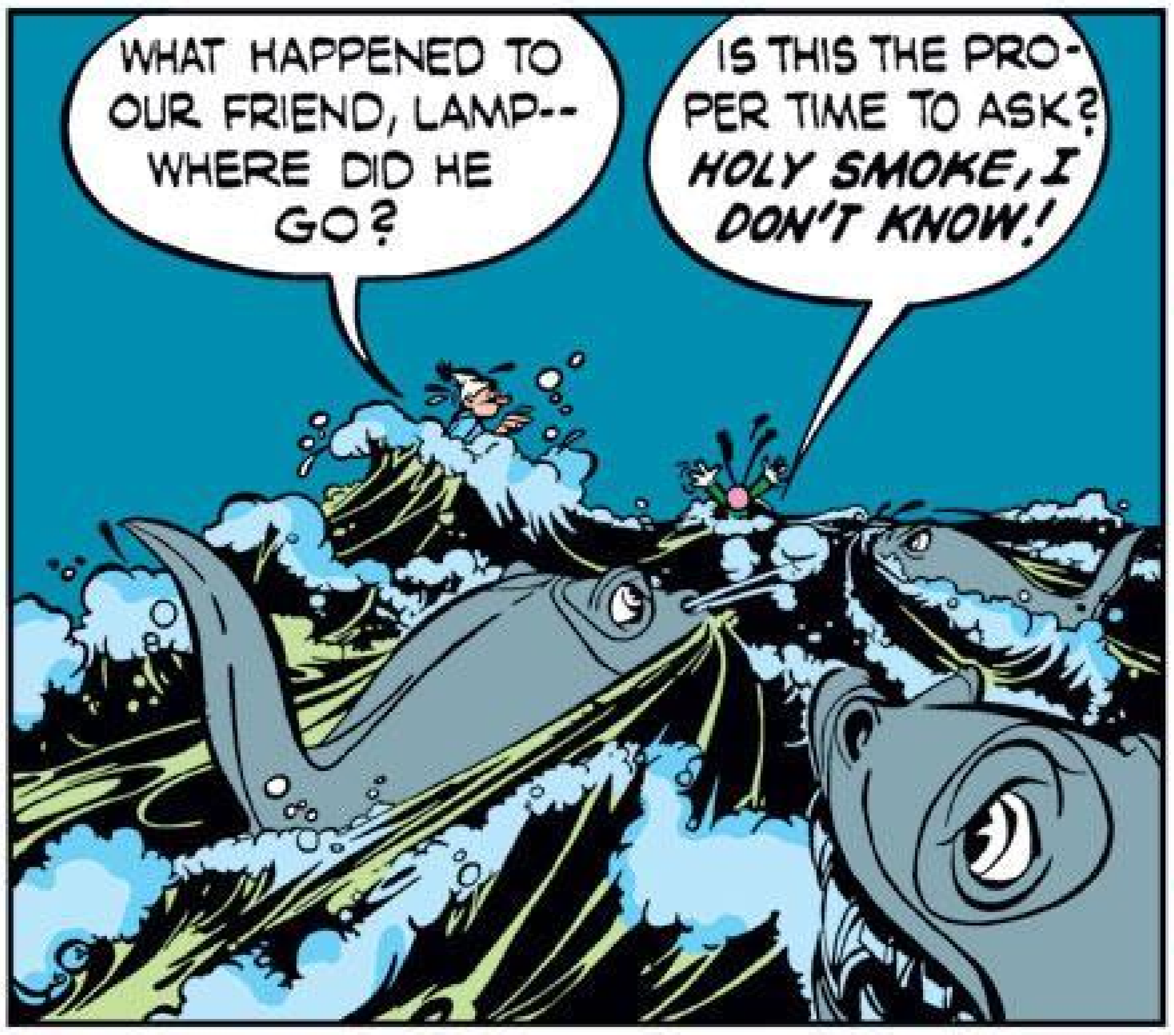

AH, HA, YOU'RE RIGHT! I SEE THE LIGHT!
BZZZZ-- BZZZZ-- BZZZ--
I'LL GIVE MY WHIP A FEW SHARP JERKS AND NOW, FRIEND IMP, LET'S HOPE IT WORKS!
C-C-RACK!
AT A SIGNAL FROM RING-MASTER--LAMP O' LIME THE FURNITURE ARMY ATTACKS--IN THE NICK OF TIME!
LEFT RIGHT LEFT!
YOU TWO CAN WAIT DOWN HERE TONIGHT WHILE I GO HELP MY ARMY FIGHT!
CRA
BANG
BAM
NOW WE CAN TAKE IT ON THE LAM! AIN'T IT AMAZING HOW CLEVER I AM!
FAITHFUL FEET, DON'T FAIL US NOW! RUN AS FAST AS YOU KNOW HOW!
7.

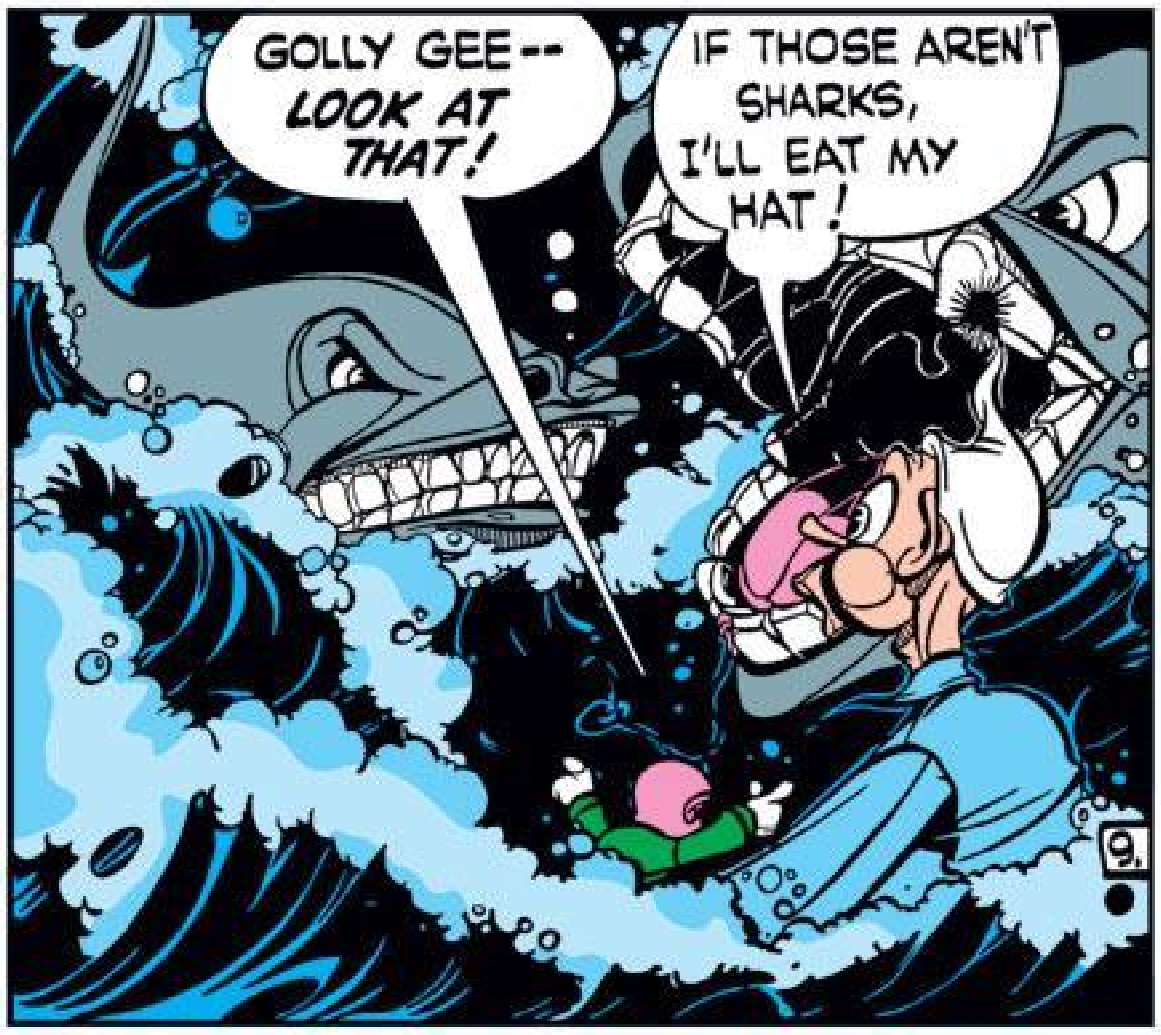

WE'RE SAFE AT LAST! WE GOT AWAY! AND ONCE AGAIN I'VE SAVED THE DAY!
BIFF!
BANG!
SO THEY THINK THEY'RE SAFE AND SOUND, DO THEY? WELL, NOT IF OLD MORPHEUS HAS HIS WAY!
ALTHOUGH WE HAD PLENTY OF TROUBLE BEFORE
IT LOOKS AS IF WE'RE IN FOR MORE!
BOOM!
WHEN THE SMOKE AND THE HAZE OF THE EXPLOSION CLEAR THESE STRANGE-LOOKING GNOMES APPEAR!
LOOK! REAL PEOPLE! AHA, HOW SWEET!
LEMME AT 'EM-- AT LAST WE EAT!
LET'S GET GOIN' DIDJA HEAR WHAT HE SAID?
Y' KNOW, I THINK WE SHOULD'A STAYED IN BED!
A GNOME'S TAIL LASHES OUT AT WILL AND FAST THOUGH HE MAY RUN--THE IMP STANDS STILL!
I'M RUNNING, MY FEET ARE PAWING THE AIR! AND YET--I DON'T SEEM TO BE GETTIN' NOWHERE!
8

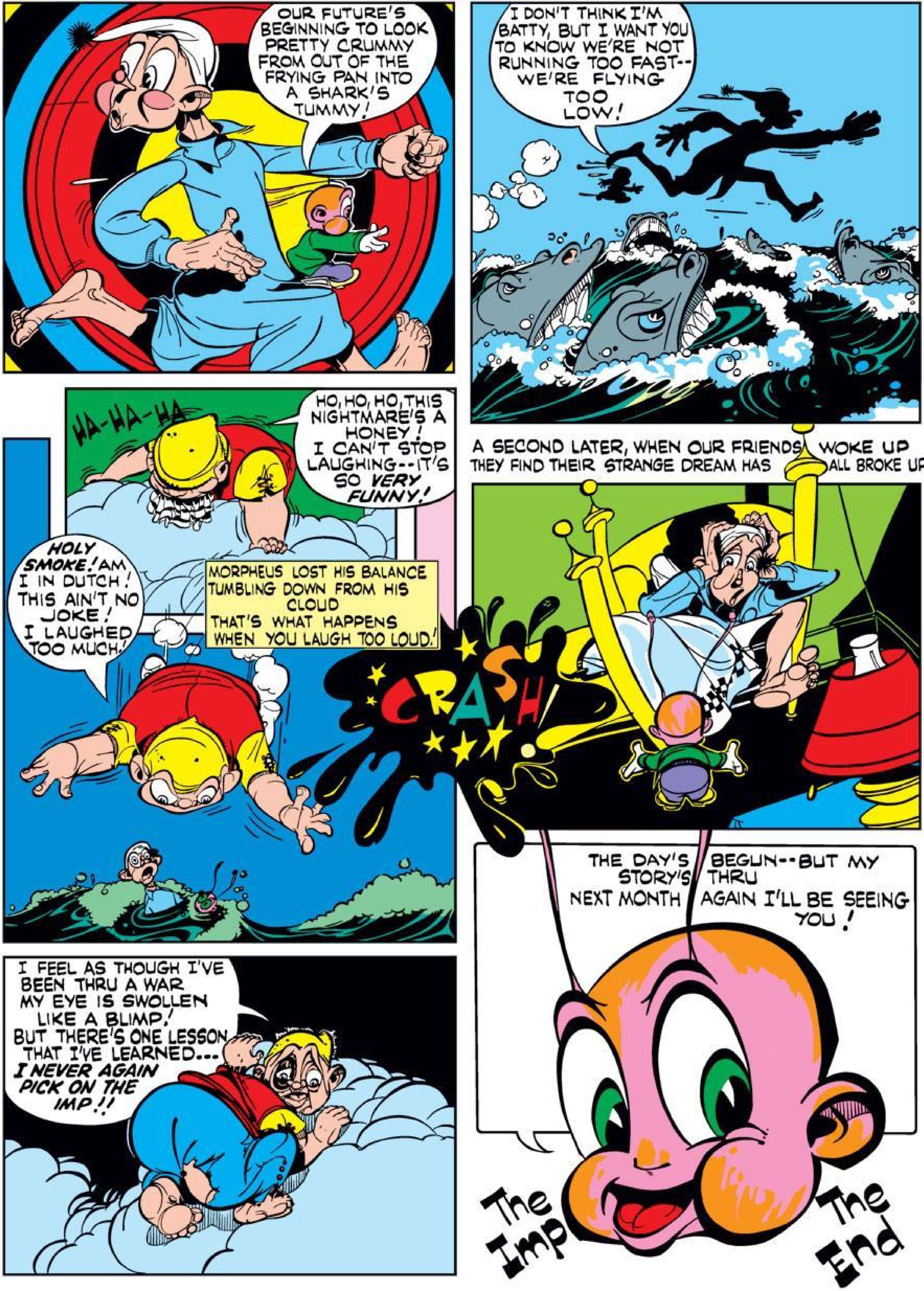

I'M CAUGHT THEY'VE GOT ME **ALL IS THRU!**
STOP SQUALKING LAMP, THEY'VE GOT ME TOO!
I CAN'T GET AWAY-- BUT I WOULD IF I COULD! I'M GETTIN' IT BAD-- AND THAT AIN'T GOOD!

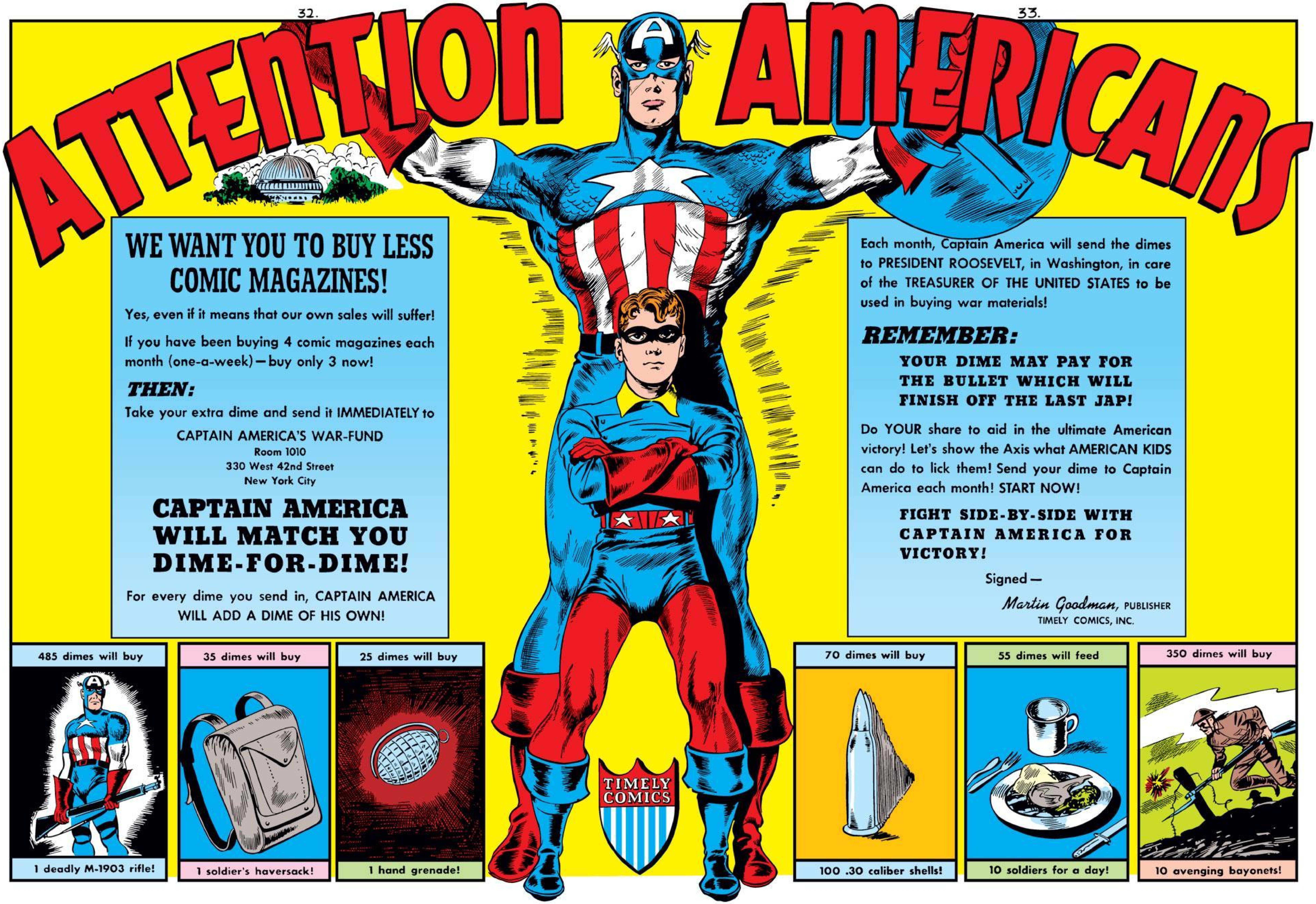

OH, OH, THIS NIGHTMARE IS ENDING TOO SOON TO SUIT ME! I'LL MAKE IT LAST LONGER-- THEN WE'LL WAIT AND SEE!


THINGS ARE BEING CARRIED JUST A BIT TOO FAR ALL OF A SUDDEN WE GET A SHOCK- AND NOW LOOK WHERE WE ARE!


WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR FRIEND, LAMP-- WHERE DID HE GO?
IS THIS THE PROPER TIME TO ASK? **HOLY SMOKE, I DON'T KNOW!**


GOLLY GEE-- **LOOK AT THAT!**
IF THOSE AREN'T SHARKS, I'LL EAT MY HAT!
9.


OUR FUTURE'S BEGINNING TO LOOK PRETTY CRUMMY FROM OUT OF THE FRYING PAN INTO A SHARK'S TUMMY!
I DON'T THINK I'M BATTY, BUT I WANT YOU TO KNOW WE'RE NOT RUNNING TOO FAST-- WE'RE FLYING TOO LOW!
HA-HA-HA
HO, HO, HO, THIS NIGHTMARE'S A HONEY! I CAN'T STOP LAUGHING--IT'S SO VERY FUNNY!
HOLY SMOKE! AM I IN DUTCH! THIS AIN'T NO JOKE! I LAUGHED TOO MUCH!
MORPHEUS LOST HIS BALANCE TUMBLING DOWN FROM HIS CLOUD THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU LAUGH TOO LOUD!
CRASH!
A SECOND LATER, WHEN OUR FRIENDS WOKE UP THEY FIND THEIR STRANGE DREAM HAS ALL BROKE UP!
I FEEL AS THOUGH I'VE BEEN THRU A WAR MY EYE IS SWOLLEN LIKE A BLIMP! BUT THERE'S ONE LESSON THAT I'VE LEARNED... I NEVER AGAIN PICK ON THE IMP!!
THE DAY'S BEGUN--BUT MY STORY'S THRU NEXT MONTH AGAIN I'LL BE SEEING YOU!
The Imp
The End



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CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL MATCH YOU DIME-FOR-DIME!

For every dime you send in, CAPTAIN AMERICA WILL ADD A DIME OF HIS OWN!

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REMEMBER:

YOUR DIME MAY PAY FOR THE BULLET WHICH WILL FINISH OFF THE LAST JAP!

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Martin Goodman, PUBLISHER
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1 deadly M-1903 rifle!

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1 soldier's haversack!

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100 .30 caliber shells!

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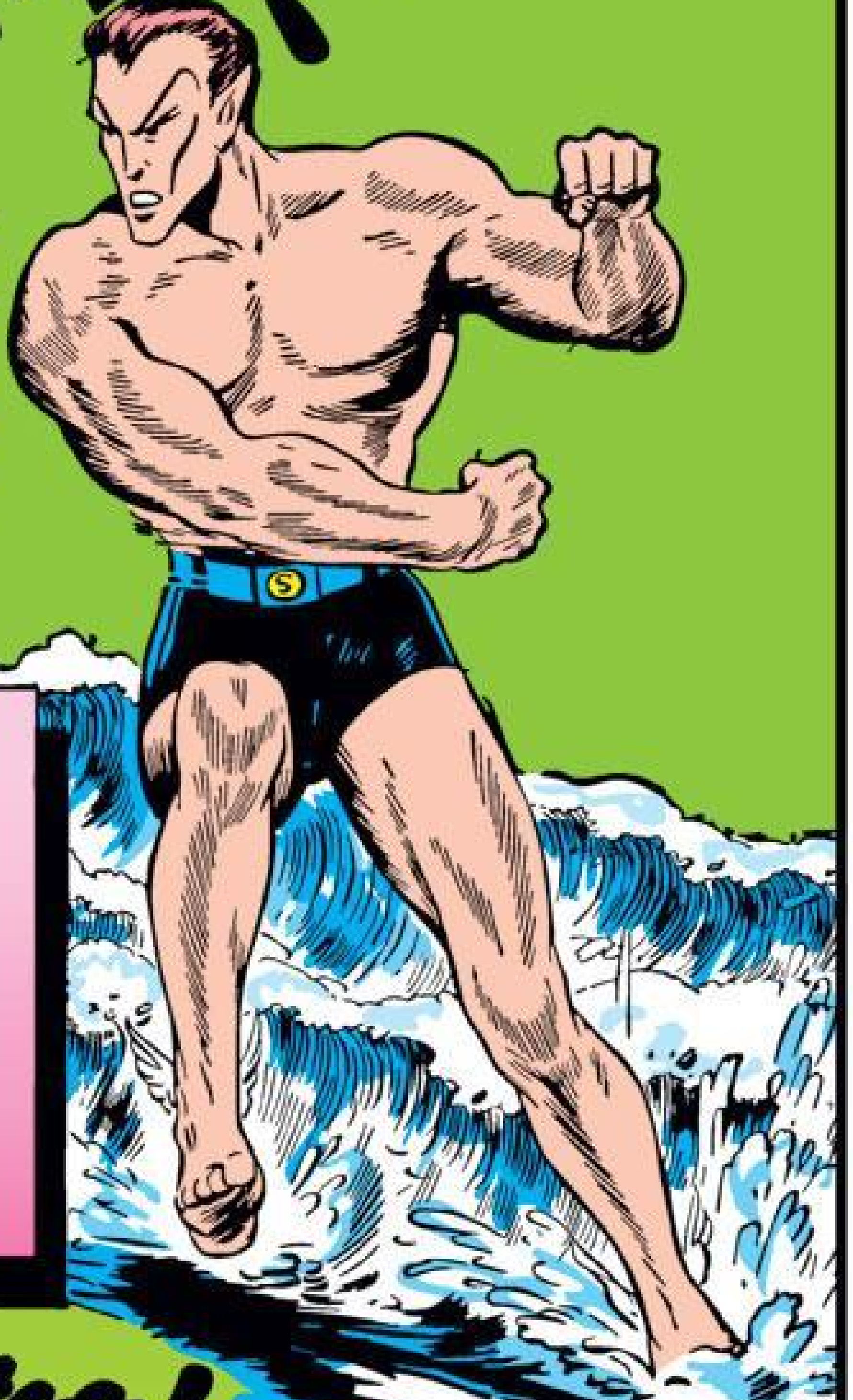
SPLASHING WITH THRILLS!



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SUB MARINER IS CALLED AMERICA'S GREATEST COMIC HERO IN 40 SIZZLING PAGES OF EXCITEMENT AS PRINCE NAMOR GETS HIMSELF INTO THE WORLD'S MOST DANGEROUS JAM!

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WATCH FOR

SUB MARINER SPRING ISSUE № 5

ON SALE EVERYWHERE!

LEE

THE SECRET OF LOST RIVER CAVE

Dave tramped into the ranch house just in time to see his mother wipe her eyes and turn to look out the window. Her hand plucked nervously at a speck on her apron.

“Hi ya, folks!” Dave said with a grin.

His older brother, Sam, muttered “Hello,” and passed his hand over his chin thoughtfully as he drew his brows together.

“Gosh! What's the matter with everybody?” Dave wanted to know.

Sam pulled three chairs near to the big fireplace.

“Let's all sit down and have a council of war,” he suggested.

“You all sure don't look very happy,” commented Dave. “Something must be awful bad.”

“Well, I'll tell you,” Sam said, “and I'll make a long story short for you, Dave. As you know, when Father died three years ago, he left this ranch under mortgage to Mr. Presser.”

“Yeah.”

“The following year we paid part of the mortgage off. But last year we had a drought and couldn't pay, so Mr. Presser said he would wait until this year for the rest of the payments. Well, you know as well as I do that this year we are just as bad off as we were last. Only this year, our trouble has been too much rain. The grass has grown up so full of water that the cattle get no nourishment, and they're as thin as fence rails.”

“We won't get much money for 'em?” Dave asked.

“Not enough to meet this mortgage, Dave,” Sam answered. “And Mr. Presser wrote me today that he has to have the money in two months or he's going to take over the ranch .”

“What!” yelled Dave. “Why, he can't do that!”

“He can if we don't think of some way to get several thousand dollars into his hands. He has his legal rights.”

“But, it's all you and Mom and I have!” Dave drew up his lanky frame and strode up and down before the fire.

“Now, son,” his mother said in her sweet voice, “there is no need to get excited about it at all. We'll think of some way to pay Mr. Presser. In fact, I have a way thought out already . . . ”

“What?”

“I have two handsome diamonds in the safety deposit vault in the Elida bank. I never wear them and we could sell them for a fine price . . . ”

“Mother, Mother,” groaned Sam. “We'll not let you make such a sacrifice! Dave and I will take care of you . . . ”

“Now, Sam,” his mother said, “I've never questioned you taking your father's place in our household. You've done a fine job. But, this is one time I insist that you do as I ask and take my advice. I know that you'll be busy with those sick cattle in the far pasture this afternoon, or I'd ask you to go into Elida and try to sell this jewelry today.”

“You had better think this over, Mother,” Sam advised.

“I've made up my mind, dear,” his mother said. “And Dave, I'll place the responsibility of going into Elida for me this afternoon, with you. You are eighteen now; I think you're quite capable. I can't get out in this rain with my cold, and so I think it best for you to go.”

“Yes, Mother,” said Dave unhappily.

Dave bounced along the sloshy road in the pick-up truck, sometimes veering off the rutty tracks to drive across the grassy prairieland in search of more solid ground. Twice he had had to get out of the truck, wade through the mud and look at the arroyo gages. These gages were tall measuring sticks placed at the side of the road in the bottom of the arroyos. They were marked at intervals of one, two; three, and four feet distances. At a time like the present, the prairies were emptying their vast quantities of water into the arroyos and draws. The water was usually so muddy that a car driver could not tell how deep it ran. The marker would show him is it were safe to ford across in his car. Sometimes, in cases of sudden rain, the water in the draws would gather and roar down looking like a wall of brown coffee, pushing all before it and destroying anything in its path. During downpours, a native of the plains knew to watch stich arroyos with an eagle eye before venturing to ford through.

Dave drove carefully through the eighteen inches of water in Arias Arroyo, and climbed a sudden rise in the prairie just beyond it. The sky was dark and although it was mid-afternoon, Dave had turned on his lights. As he topped the rise in the hill, hed had an instant's glance at the lowland just beyond him as lightning illuminated the country.

There, to his amazement, lay a river fifty feet wide.

“Commanche Draw!” he gasped.

He threw on his brakes and stared ahead. There racing madly along was an impassable river, where only yesterday had been a dry gulch. There ran wild brown water; it was a giant taking bridges and telephone poles with it!

“Great guns!” he exclaimed, “It will take eight hours for all that water to run off. We've really got a boundary line between our ranch and the next one now I sure can't cross that!”

He got into the car and headed back for the ranch.

But no sooner he had gotten half way down the hill, than he heard an ominous roar from Arias Arroyo. The rain suddenly ceased and he could see the Arroyo at the foot of the hill. He stopped the car again and leaped out to stare intently off to the left.

There a wall of water ten feet high surged down the Arroyo with the speed of an express train.

“It must be part of the run-off from Commanche Draw that broke loose and found this way to get to lower ground,” guessed Dave. “Boy, if I hadn't seen and heard that coming, it sure would have taken me to the Happy Huntin' Grounds.”

“I can't get over that piece of water, either,” Dave told the truck, as he leaned against the fender. “Looks like I'm high, and not too dry, and waterbound.”

He smiled. “The only good thing about this situation,” he thought, “is that I can't get in to Elida and sell Mom's diamonds.”

He shivered.

“Boy, it's cold in these wet clothes.” He stomped his boots. A hollow sound came from below him.

“Ah!” he grinned and chuckled. He removed the car keys, pulled the emergency brake on, took a flashlight from the truck's glove-pocket and strode down the hill to his right.

A short walk led him to a scrub oak which leaned dejectedly against the side of the hill. He pushed it aside and disclosed a five-foot opening to a cave.

"Lost River Cave," he mused. "I haven't even thought of it since Sam and I used to play here when we were kids. If I hadn't stomped on the hill and heard that hollow sound, I guess I'd have never remembered it was here, and I've spent the night in the car. Now, I can be comfortable in the cave—that is, if we left fire wood inside where we used to keep it Gosh, it must be five years since I was here!

He played his flashlight beam around the walls before him. Close by, lay a huge pile of wood. He quickly carried it over to a blackened spot on the cave floor and lighted it. The sound of the merry blaze mingled with the slap-slap of nearby water. As the firelight grew higher, it reflected in the black depths of the river that coursed through the center of the cave.

This was Lost River. It flowed mysteriously along, winding through the cave, coming from nowhere in the far recesses of the earth, and gurgling on into somewhere through the side of the cave wall a few feet from the opening through which Dave had passed. No one knew from where it sprang; no one could tell where it ended It was just a lost river

Dave glanced about the Big Room, as he and Sam had named this main cavern. Ghostly limestone stalactites and stalagmites stood about, their odd shapes making all sorts of figures in the wavering light. And bright pebbles on the cave floor sparkled and glinted. A bat circled overhead screeching in his tiny voice. Once in a while the wind would whistle far down the darkened passageway, then all would be utter stillness save for the crackle of the fire

Dave placed his boots near the coals and moved closer to the warmth.

"Wish I had some company besides that bat," he thonght.

Then, suddenly, a slap-splash sounded behind him. He jumped. He stared into the darkness, playing his flashlight about the water's edge. Nothing was there. He relaxed again and lounged beside the fire.

"My nerves must be bad," he muttered.

Slap! Splash! There it was again; and a drop of water hit him on the back of the ear. He twirled, flipping on his flashlight. There, at the river's edge was something, wriggling, jumping. In the dim light he could not tell—perhaps an animal . . .

He leaped toward it raising the flashlight for a club. But, be suddenly dropped the latter and, reached down with both hands grabbing at the wriggling white object. He scooped it away from the water and it rolled to the edge of the fire. In the light of the coals, it lay about eight inches lond and pure white. Dave stared at the oddest fish he had ever caught.

"It's not a trout, or a bass," he thought. "I don't know what it is. But it must have lived for generations underground where it couldn't get to the sun. I remember my biology teacher said a fish would turn white if it lived like that. Hmmm . . . she said too, that sometimes, if they live for years in the earth, they lose the use of their eyes. They're called atrophied eyes."

Dave took out his pocket knife.

"Supper time," he thought. He cleaned the fish and placed him on the coals to cook. While he was waiting, he wandered over to the river's edge His torch showed hundreds of white gleaming backs swimming back and forth in the blackness. Once in a while one would leap out of the water, its shiny sides glistening like a sudden flame. One landed at the side of the river and Dave captured it before it could wiggle back into the stream.

"Whitey," he addressed the fish, "you're for future reference in case your brother is any good." He went back to the fire.

One hour later, Dave lay rolled in his coat sound asleep. In the coals at his feet were the charred bones of four fishes.

A shaft of light from the sun shining through the cave-opening awakened Dave early the next morning. He rose, yawned, and stretched out his stiffness.

After he had put on his boots, he gathered three cleaned fish from where he had placed them at the brink of the stream, and putting them under his arm, he climbed through the cave opening.

As he ascended the hill toward the truck, he looked out over Arias Arroyo. The water had drained off during the night as he had thought it would, and now the gulch had a mere trickle down its center After he had started the car and driven over the hill toward Commanche Draw, he saw he might have a little trouble getting across, as the water was still running a foot and a half deep. But his truck was built high and it did not flood dead as he barely inched through the fording site.

The sun was hot and bright and the prairie fairly glared with its uncustomary wetness. Dave sang a cowboy song as he sent the truck wide open on the highway into Elida. He made straight for the Lewis Grocery Store.

Mr. Lewis was standing out in front enjoying the sun. He was a thin man and showed he had come West for his health He never ceased telling customers of the immense chain of grocery stores that he had once owned in the East before he had had to move. He had sold out to his brother, but now, he ran *the* grocery in Elida.

"Hi, son," he greeted Dave, as the latter unwound his legs and got out of the car

"Hi ya, Mr. Lewis!" said Dave. "I got a proposition for ya."

"So it's business so early, eh?" Mr. Lewis was amused. But when he looked at the fish Dave unwrapped before him, his smile faded into a look of amazement.

"Where—where did you get that thing?" he demanded.

"It's a fish out of the Lost River in Lost River Cave on our ranch," Dave told him.

"It's better to eat than mountain trout and caviar put together," Dave boasted. "Try it if you want to."

"Well, now," Mr. Lewis said, "I haven't had breakfast yet I'll just have a bite of fish."

The bite of fish Mr. Lewis ate called for another bite. Soon all three fishes were gone and only the white bones gleamed. He leaned back from the table with a huge smile on his face.

"They're wonderful! Wonderful! Ah—!" he sighed. "Say, didn't you ever see them in the cave before?"

"No sir," Dave said. "I've been wondering where they came from."

"These rains probably swelled the underground river and forced them out of their usual home into the Lost River. At least that's my guess," Mr. Lewis said.

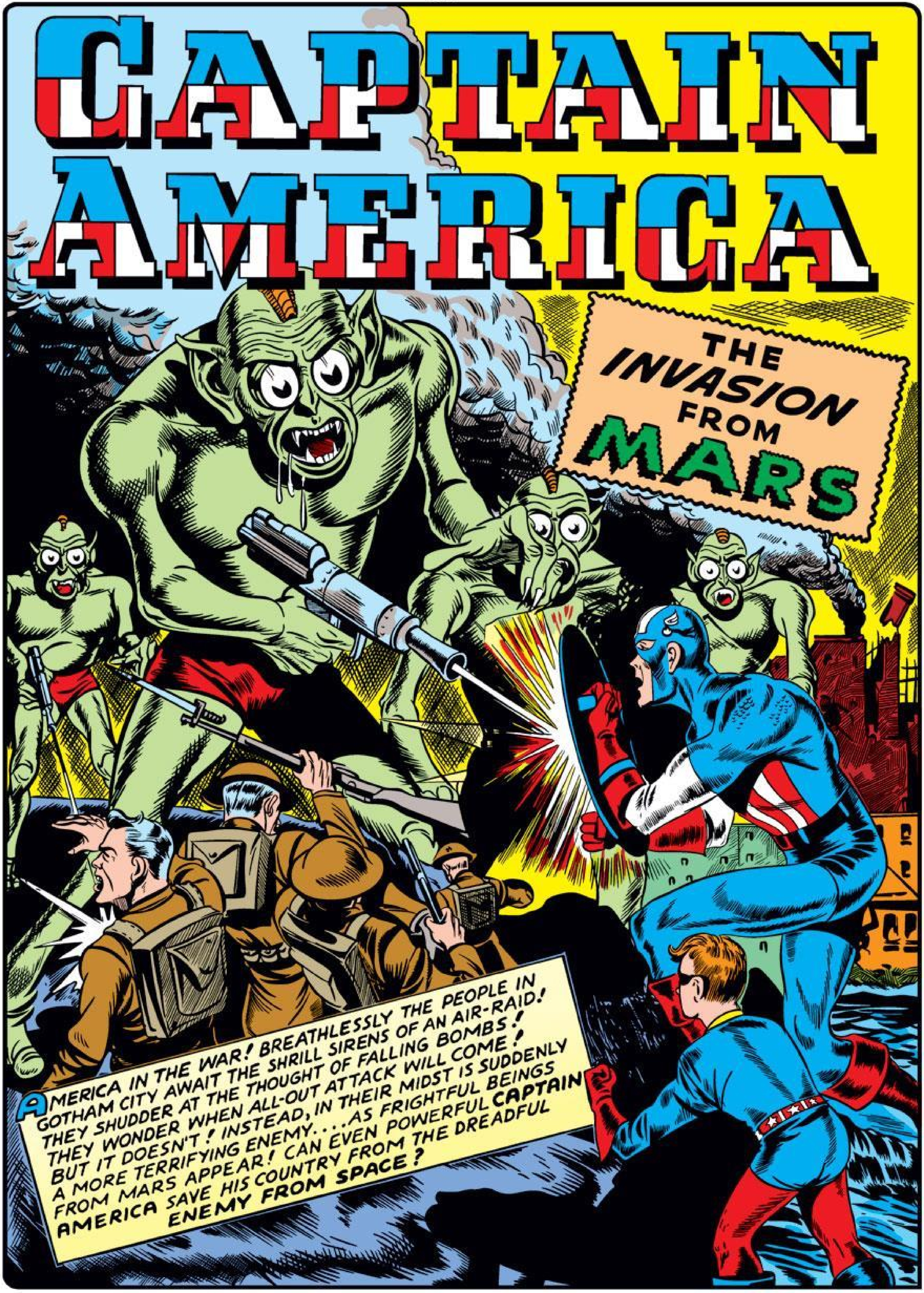
"Maybe so," Dave agreed. "Anyhow, there are millions of 'em."

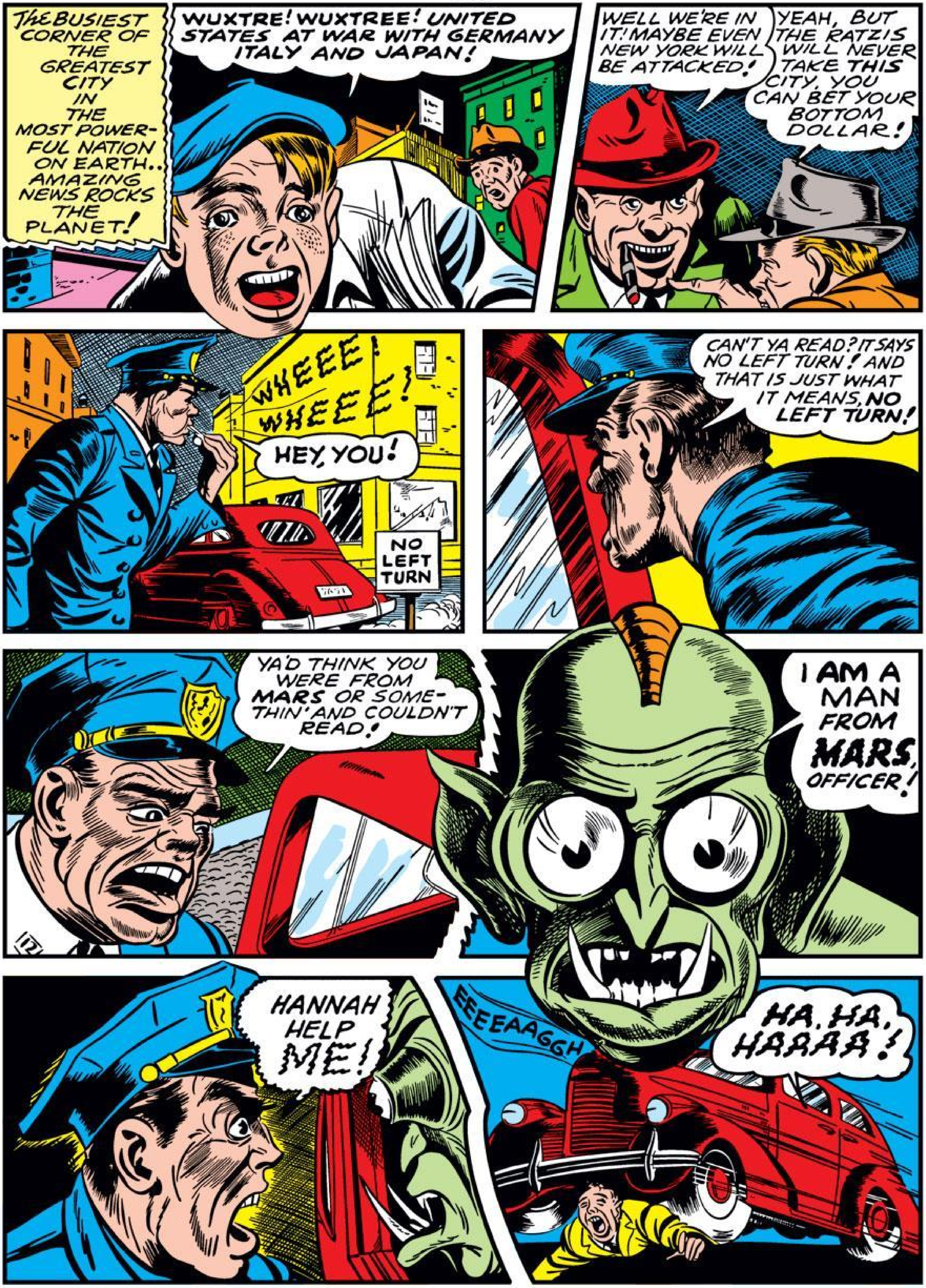
"And you'd like to sell 'em?"

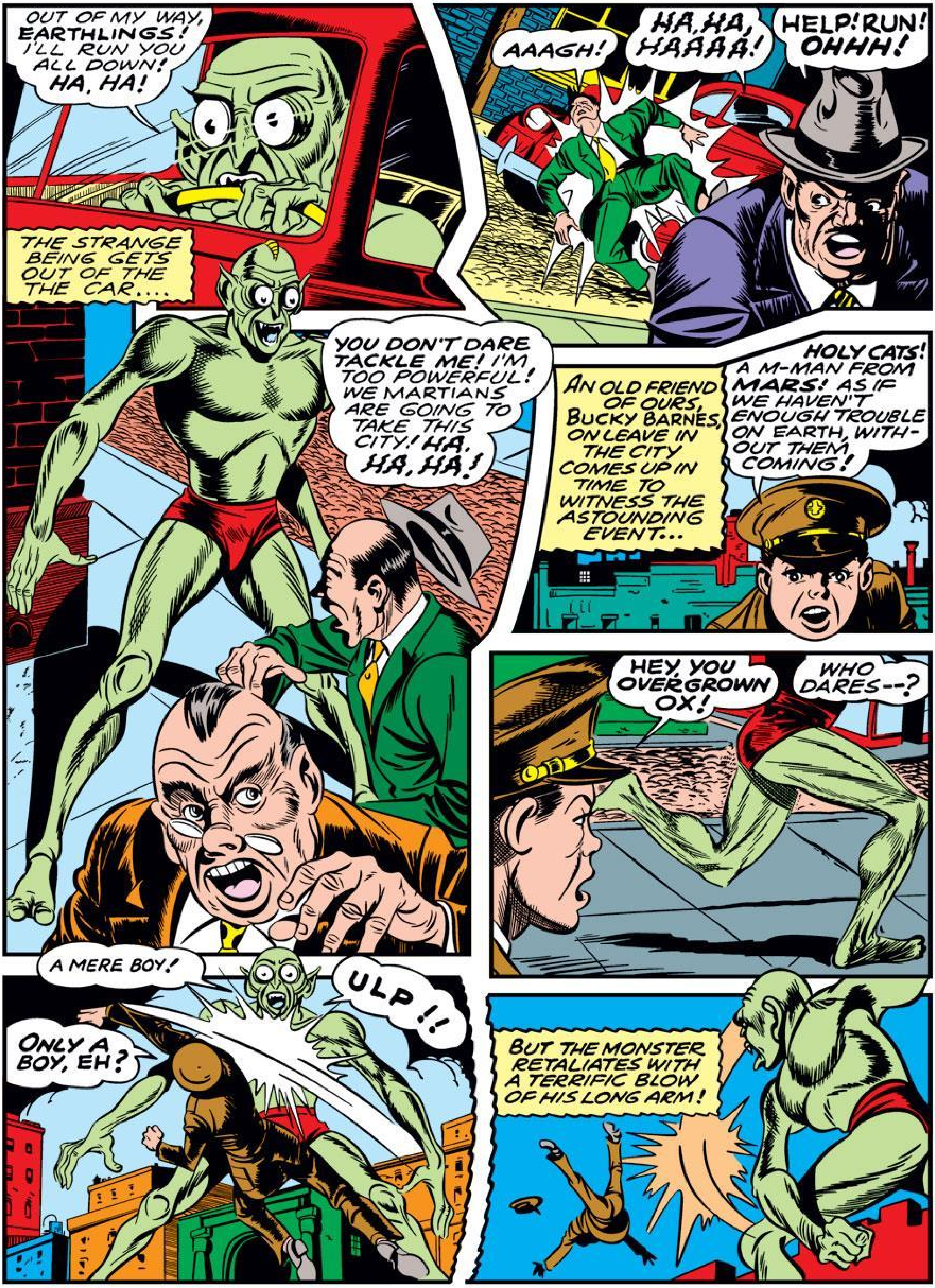
"*Yes sir!*"

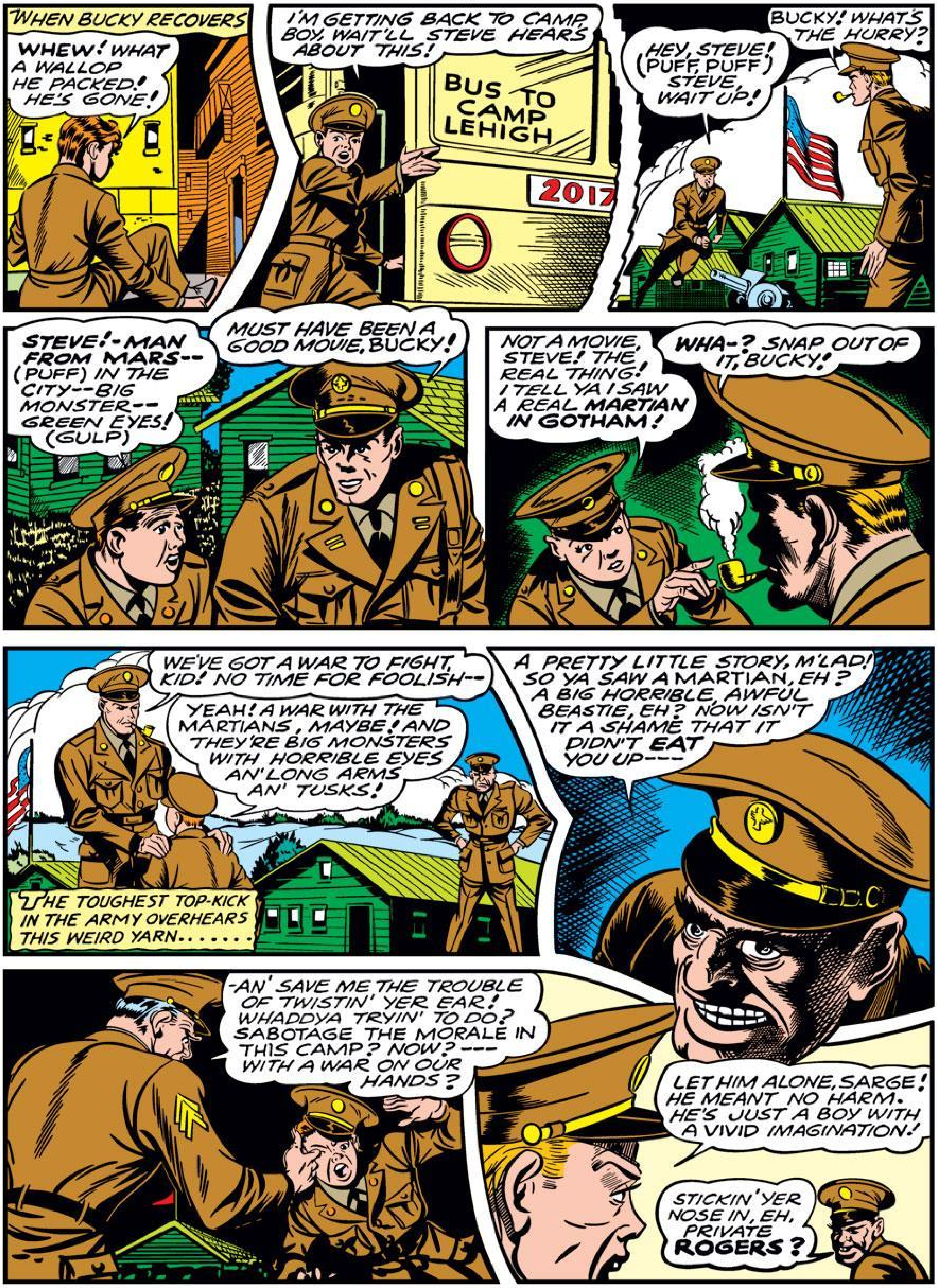
"I'll tell you what I'll do, Dave," Mr. Lewis said. "If you get me these fish, I'll sell them to my brother in the East for you. He can get the largest market and highest price of anybody I know for them. He could sell them as a special delicacy and ask a fine fancy penny. You could make plenty of money out of it."

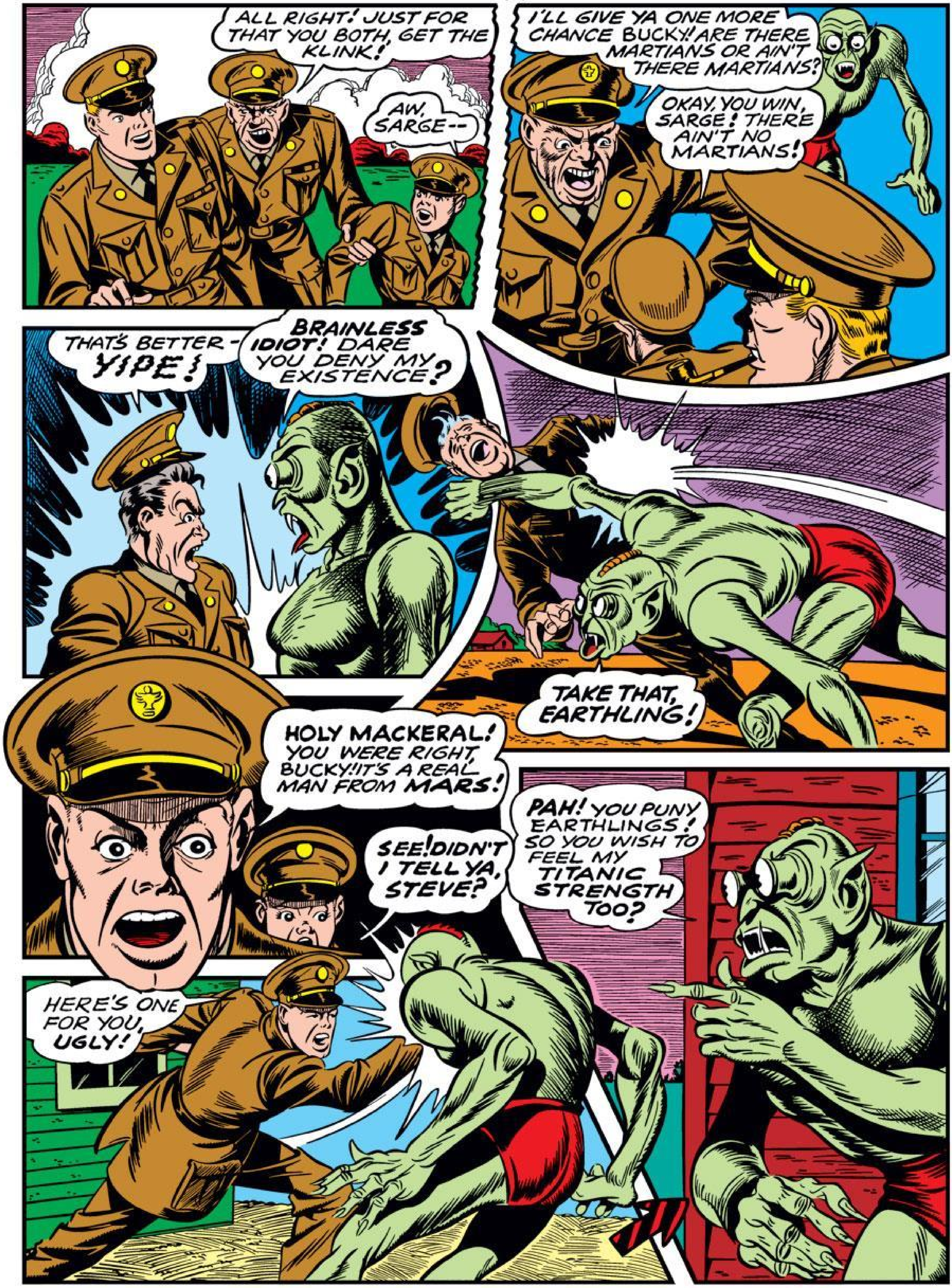
"Oh, boy!" Dave yelled. "And we can pay off our ranch mortgage! Oh, boy! And won't Sam turn purple when I tell him he's a fisherman now instead of a rancher? Whoopee! I got to hurry and tell him and Mom all about it! Thanks Mr. Lewis—see you later—WHOOPEE!"

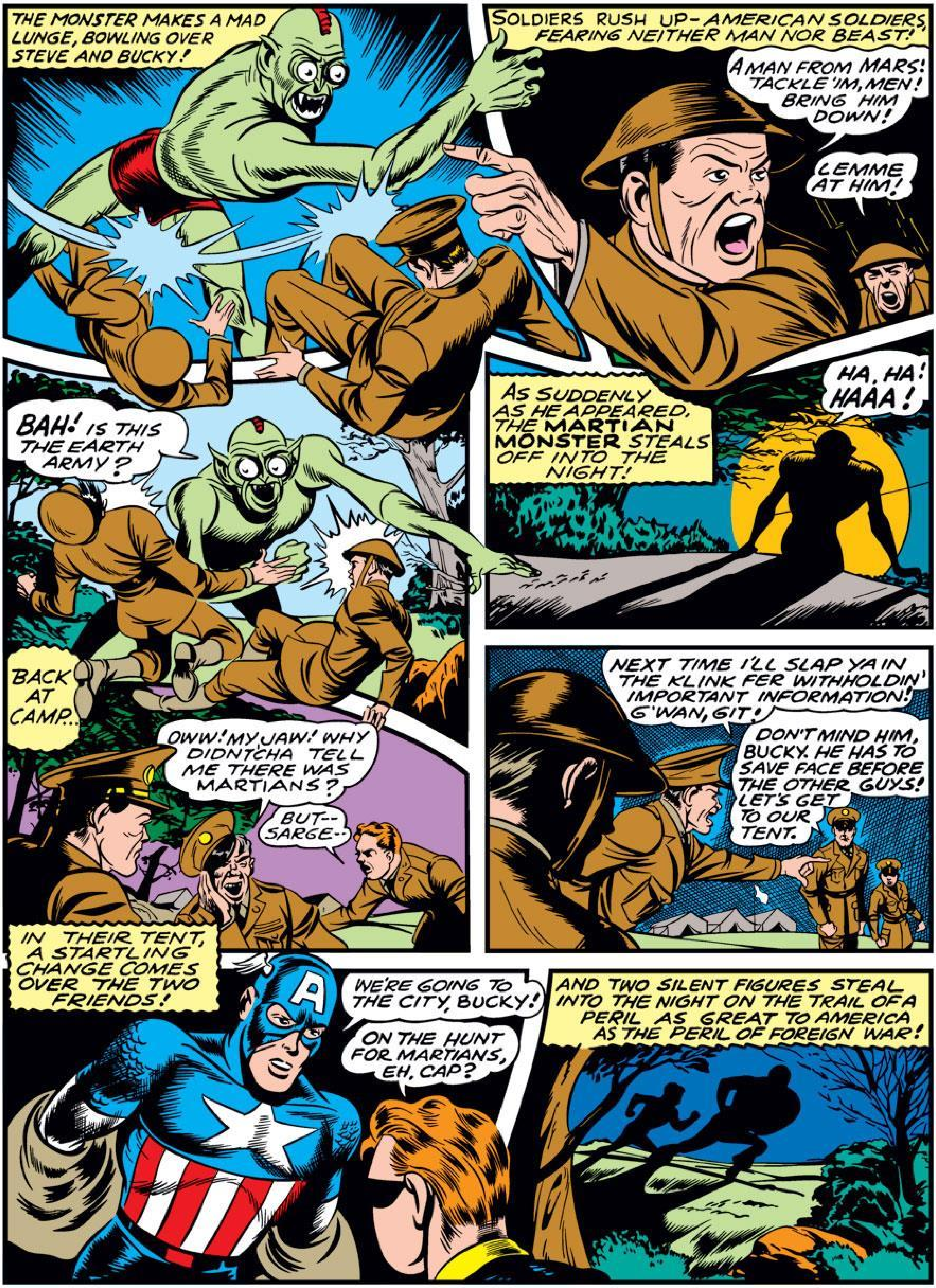

CAPTAIN AMERICA
THE INVASION FROM MARS
AMERICA IN THE WAR! BREATHLESSLY THE PEOPLE IN GOTHAM CITY AWAIT THE SHRILL SIRENS OF AN AIR-RAID! THEY SHUDDER AT THE THOUGHT OF FALLING BOMBS! THEY WONDER WHEN ALL-OUT ATTACK WILL COME! BUT IT DOESN'T! INSTEAD, IN THEIR MIDST IS SUDDENLY A MORE TERRIFYING ENEMY.... AS FRIGHTFUL BEINGS FROM MARS APPEAR! CAN EVEN POWERFUL CAPTAIN AMERICA SAVE HIS COUNTRY FROM THE DREADFUL ENEMY FROM SPACE?

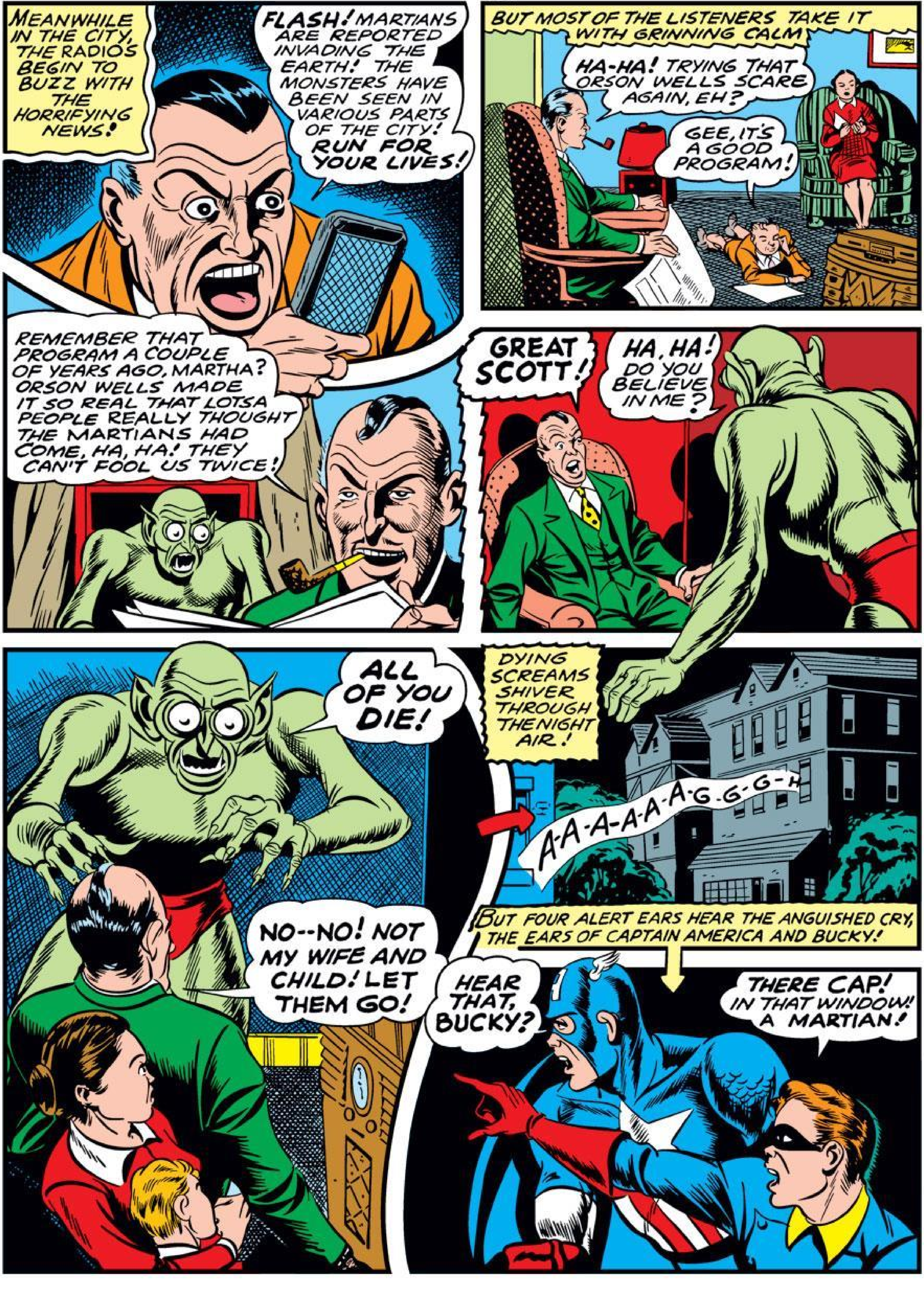

The BUSIEST CORNER OF THE GREATEST CITY IN THE MOST POWERFUL NATION ON EARTH.. AMAZING NEWS ROCKS THE PLANET!
WUXTRE! WUXTREE! UNITED STATES AT WAR WITH GERMANY ITALY AND JAPAN!
WELL WE'RE IN IT! MAYBE EVEN NEW YORK WILL BE ATTACKED!
YEAH, BUT THE RATZIS WILL NEVER TAKE THIS CITY, YOU CAN BET YOUR BOTTOM DOLLAR!
WHEEE! WHEEE!
HEY, YOU!
NO LEFT TURN
CAN'T YA READ? IT SAYS NO LEFT TURN! AND THAT IS JUST WHAT IT MEANS, NO LEFT TURN!
YA'D THINK YOU WERE FROM MARS OR SOMETHIN' AND COULDN'T READ!
I AM A MAN FROM MARS, OFFICER!
HANNAH HELP ME!
EEEEAAGGH
HA, HA, HARRR!

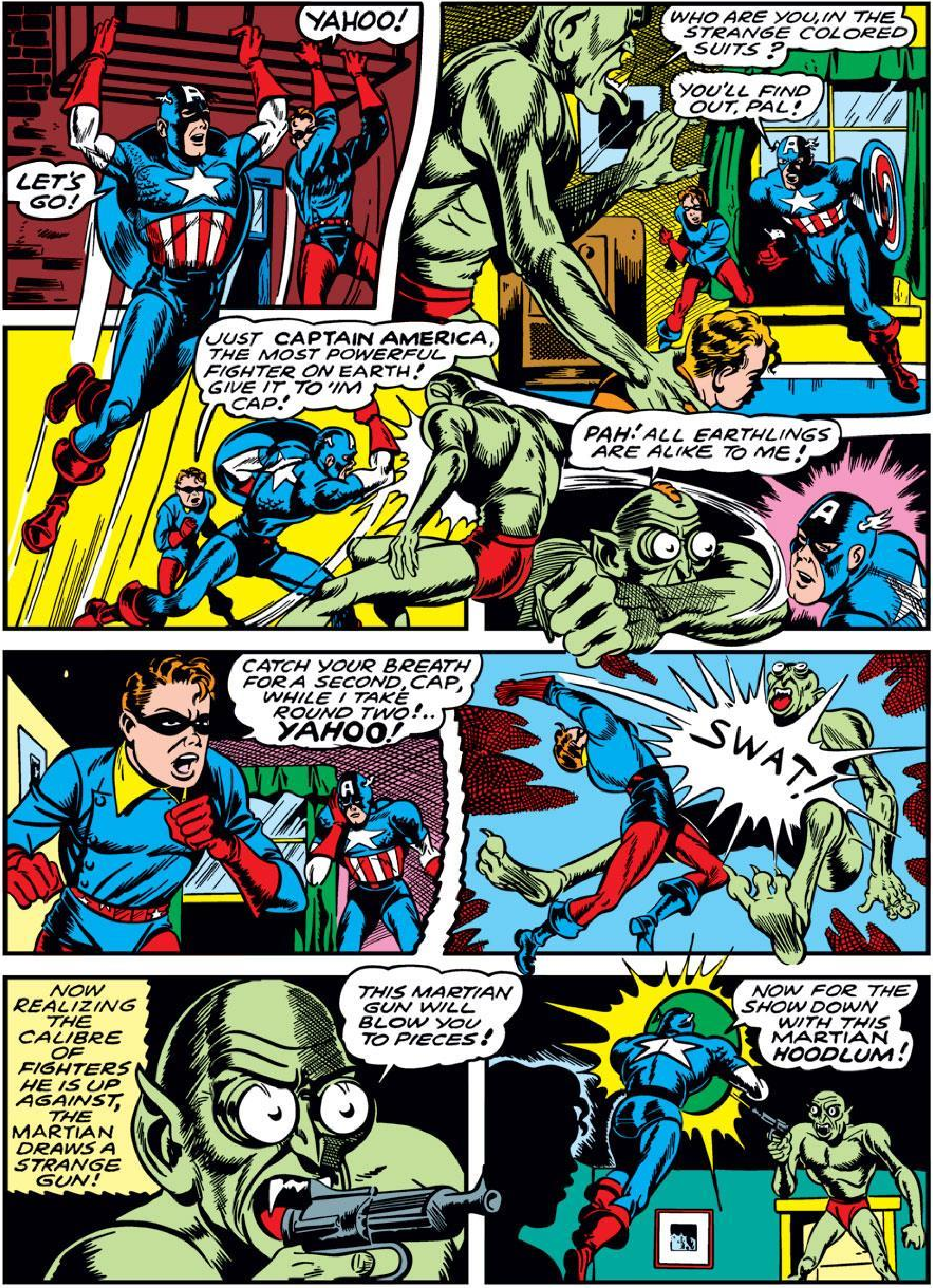

OUT OF MY WAY, EARTHLINGS! I'LL RUN YOU ALL DOWN! HA, HA!
AAAGH!
HA, HA, HAAAA!
HELP! RUN! OHHH!
THE STRANGE BEING GETS OUT OF THE THE CAR....
YOU DON'T DARE TACKLE ME! I'M TOO POWERFUL! WE MARTIANS ARE GOING TO TAKE THIS CITY! HA, HA, HA!
AN OLD FRIEND OF OURS, BUCKY BARNES, ON LEAVE IN THE CITY COMES UP IN TIME TO WITNESS THE ASTOUNDING EVENT...
HOLY CATS! A M-MAN FROM MARS! AS IF WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH TROUBLE ON EARTH, WITHOUT THEM COMING!
HEY, YOU OVERGROWN OX!
WHO DARES--?
A MERE BOY!
ULP!!
ONLY A BOY, EH?
BUT THE MONSTER RETALIATES WITH A TERRIFIC BLOW OF HIS LONG ARM!

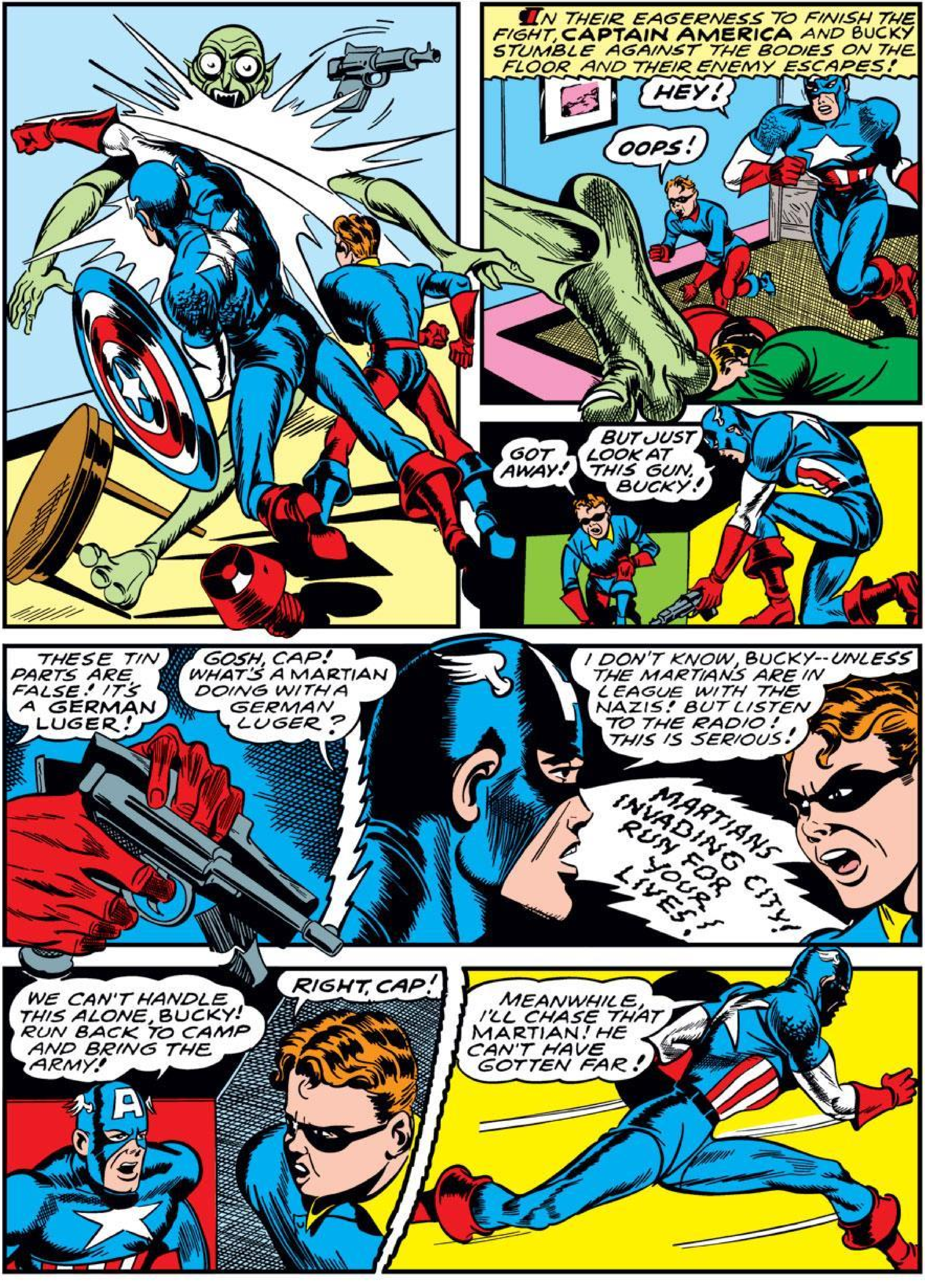

WHEN BUCKY RECOVERS
WHEW! WHAT A WALLOP HE PACKED! HE'S GONE!
I'M GETTING BACK TO CAMP, BOY, WAIT'LL STEVE HEARS ABOUT THIS!
BUS TO CAMP LEHIGH
2017
HEY, STEVE! (PUFF, PUFF) STEVE, WAIT UP!
BUCKY! WHAT'S THE HURRY?
STEVE!-MAN FROM MARS--(PUFF) IN THE CITY--BIG MONSTER--GREEN EYES! (GULP)
MUST HAVE BEEN A GOOD MOVIE, BUCKY!
NOT A MOVIE, STEVE! THE REAL THING! I TELL YA I SAW A REAL MARTIAN IN GOTHAM!
WHA-? SNAP OUT OF IT, BUCKY!
WE'VE GOT A WAR TO FIGHT, KID! NO TIME FOR FOOLISH--
YEAH! A WAR WITH THE MARTIANS, MAYBE! AND THEY'RE BIG MONSTERS WITH HORRIBLE EYES AN' LONG ARMS AN' TUSKS!
THE TOUGHEST TOP-KICK IN THE ARMY OVERHEARS THIS WEIRD YARN......
A PRETTY LITTLE STORY, M'LAD! SO YA SAW A MARTIAN, EH? A BIG HORRIBLE, AWFUL BEASTIE, EH? NOW ISN'T IT A SHAME THAT IT DIDN'T EAT YOU UP---
-AN' SAVE ME THE TROUBLE OF TWISTIN' YER EAR! WHADDYA TRYIN' TO DO? SABOTAGE THE MORALE IN THIS CAMP? NOW?---WITH A WAR ON OUR HANDS?
LET HIM ALONE, SARGE! HE MEANT NO HARM. HE'S JUST A BOY WITH A VIVID IMAGINATION!
STICKIN' YER NOSE IN, EH, PRIVATE ROGERS?

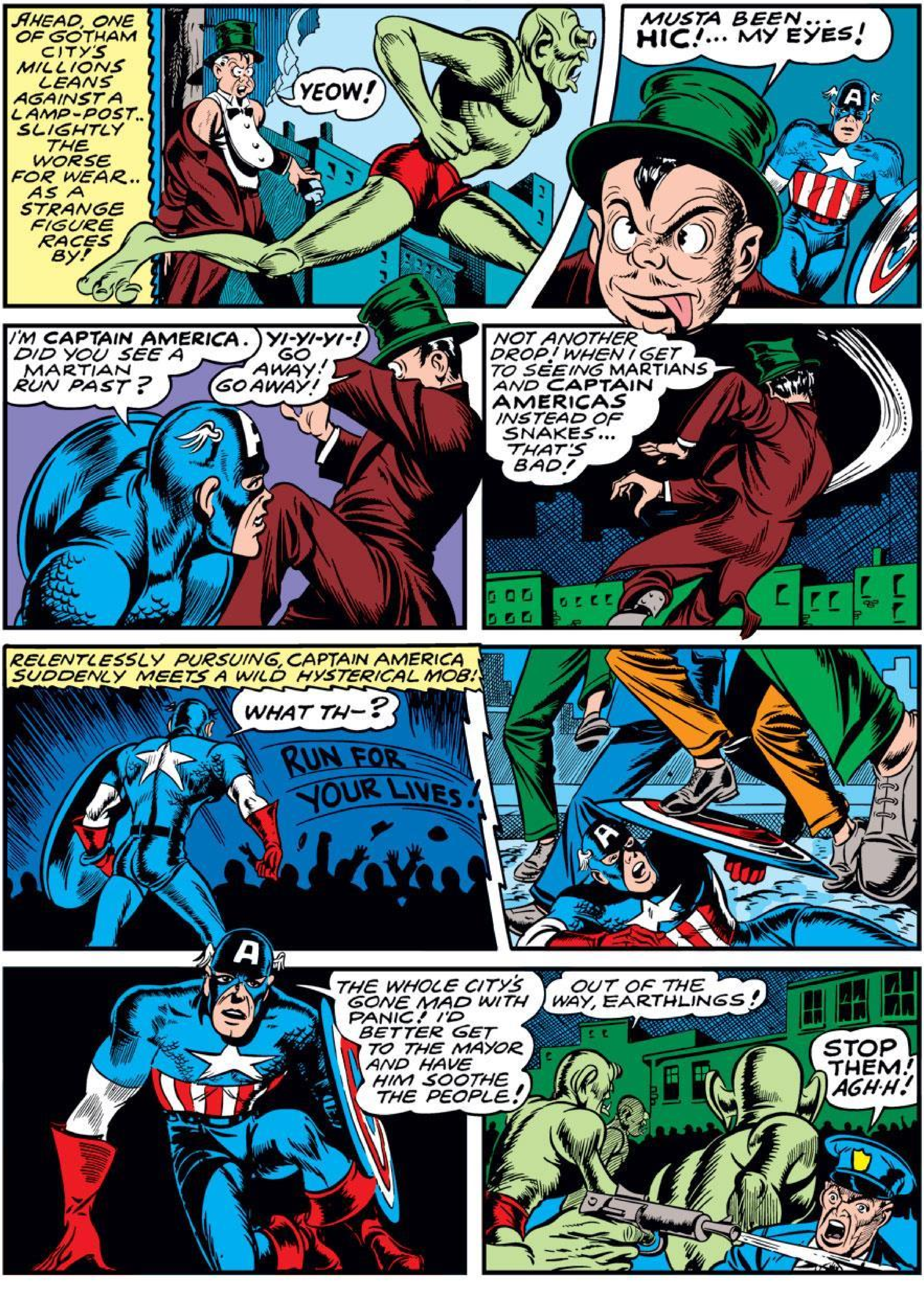

ALL RIGHT! JUST FOR THAT YOU BOTH, GET THE KLINK!
AW, SARGE--
I'LL GIVE YA ONE MORE CHANCE BUCKY! ARE THERE MARTIANS OR AIN'T THERE MARTIANS?
OKAY, YOU WIN, SARGE! THERE AIN'T NO MARTIANS!
THAT'S BETTER- YIPE!
BRAINLESS IDIOT! DARE YOU DENY MY EXISTENCE?
TAKE THAT, EARTHLING!
HOLY MACKERAL! YOU WERE RIGHT, BUCKY! IT'S A REAL MAN FROM MARS!
SEE! DIDN'T I TELL YA, STEVE?
HERE'S ONE FOR YOU, UGLY!
PAH! YOU PUNY EARTHLINGS! SO YOU WISH TO FEEL MY TITANIC STRENGTH TOO?

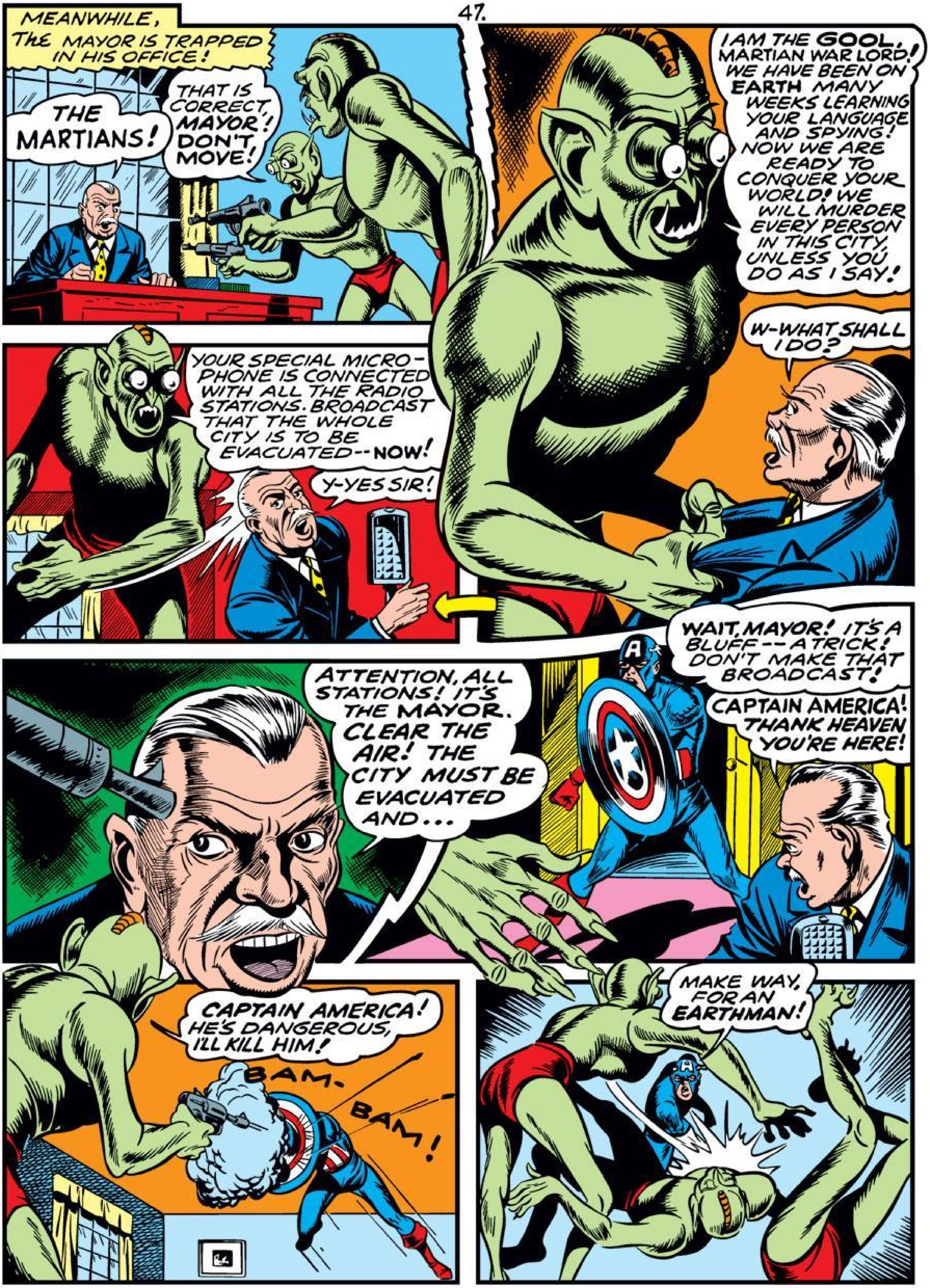

THE MONSTER MAKES A MAD LUNGE, BOWLING OVER STEVE AND BUCKY!
SOLDIERS RUSH UP—AMERICAN SOLDIERS, FEARING NEITHER MAN NOR BEAST!
A MAN FROM MARS! TACKLE 'IM, MEN! BRING HIM DOWN!
LEMME AT HIM!
BAH! IS THIS THE EARTH ARMY?
AS SUDDENLY AS HE APPEARED, THE MARTIAN MONSTER STEALS OFF INTO THE NIGHT!
HA, HA! HAAA!
BACK AT CAMP...
OWW! MY JAW! WHY DIDNTCHA TELL ME THERE WAS MARTIANS?
BUT-- SARGE--
NEXT TIME I'LL SLAP YA IN THE KLINK FER WITHHOLDIN' IMPORTANT INFORMATION! G'WAN, GIT!
DON'T MIND HIM, BUCKY. HE HAS TO SAVE FACE BEFORE THE OTHER GUYS! LET'S GET TO OUR TENT.
IN THEIR TENT, A STARTLING CHANGE COMES OVER THE TWO FRIENDS!
WE'RE GOING TO THE CITY, BUCKY!
ON THE HUNT FOR MARTIANS, EH, CAP?
AND TWO SILENT FIGURES STEAL INTO THE NIGHT ON THE TRAIL OF A PERIL AS GREAT TO AMERICA AS THE PERIL OF FOREIGN WAR!

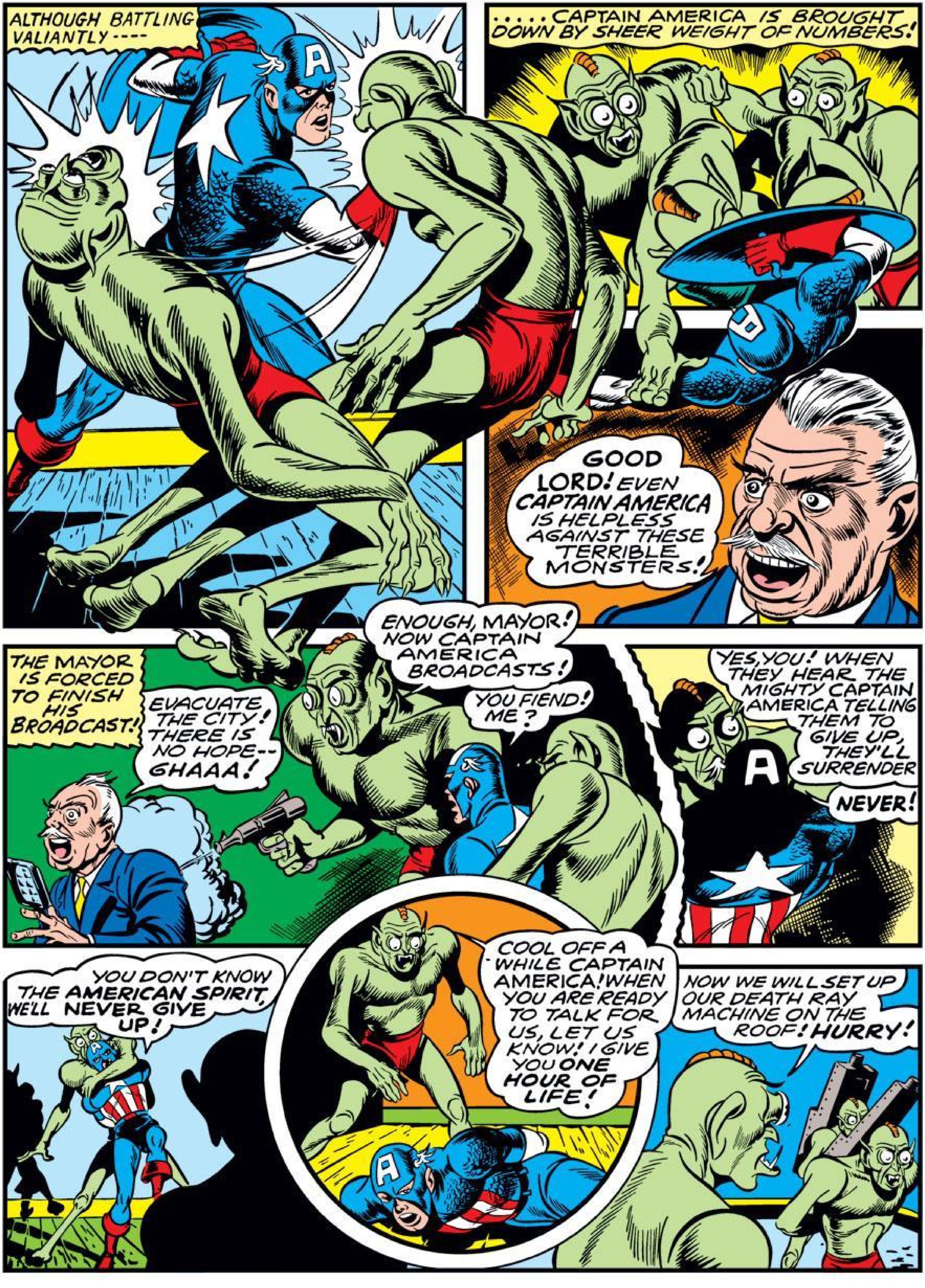

MEANWHILE IN THE CITY, THE RADIOS BEGIN TO BUZZ WITH THE HORRIFYING NEWS!
FLASH! MARTIANS ARE REPORTED INVADING THE EARTH! THE MONSTERS HAVE BEEN SEEN IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE CITY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
BUT MOST OF THE LISTENERS TAKE IT WITH GRINNING CALM
HA-HA! TRYING THAT ORSON WELLS SCARE AGAIN, EH?
GEE, IT'S A GOOD PROGRAM!
REMEMBER THAT PROGRAM A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO, MARTHA? ORSON WELLS MADE IT SO REAL THAT LOTSA PEOPLE REALLY THOUGHT THE MARTIANS HAD COME, HA, HA! THEY CAN'T FOOL US TWICE!
GREAT SCOTT!
HA, HA! DO YOU BELIEVE IN ME?
ALL OF YOU DIE!
NO--NO! NOT MY WIFE AND CHILD! LET THEM GO!
DYING SCREAMS SHIVER THROUGH THE NIGHT AIR!
A-A-A-A-A-A-G-G-G-H
BUT FOUR ALERT EARS HEAR THE ANGUISHED CRY, THE EARS OF CAPTAIN AMERICA AND BUCKY!
HEAR THAT, BUCKY?
THERE CAP! IN THAT WINDOW! A MARTIAN!

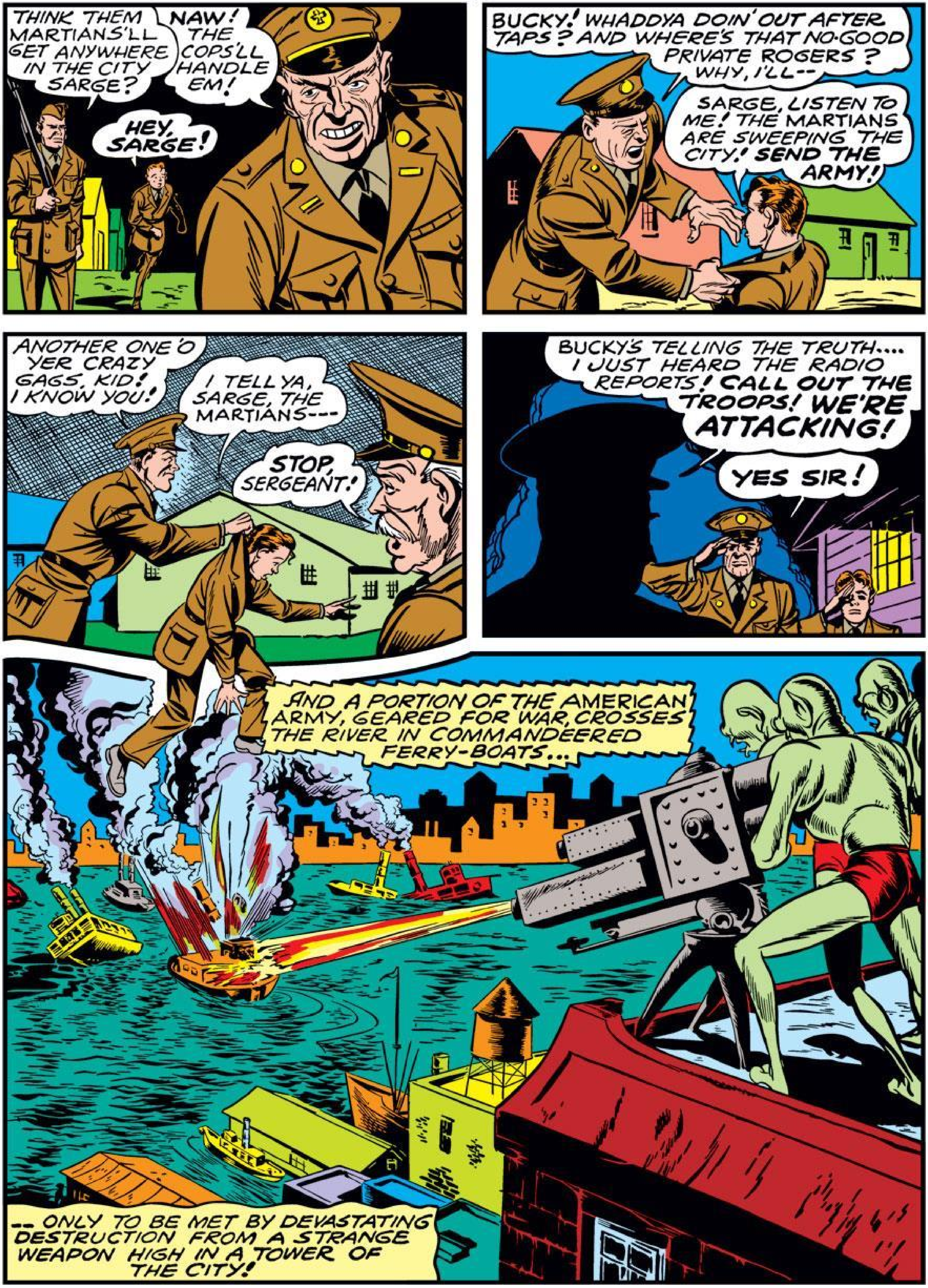

YAHOO!
LET'S GO!
WHO ARE YOU, IN THE STRANGE COLORED SUITS ?
YOU'LL FIND OUT, PAL!
JUST CAPTAIN AMERICA, THE MOST POWERFUL FIGHTER ON EARTH! GIVE IT TO 'IM CAP!
PAH! ALL EARTHLINGS ARE ALIKE TO ME!
CATCH YOUR BREATH FOR A SECOND, CAP, WHILE I TAKE ROUND TWO!.. YAHOO!
SWAT!
NOW REALIZING THE CALIBRE OF FIGHTERS HE IS UP AGAINST, THE MARTIAN DRAWS A STRANGE GUN!
THIS MARTIAN GUN WILL BLOW YOU TO PIECES!
NOW FOR THE SHOW DOWN WITH THIS MARTIAN HOODLUM!

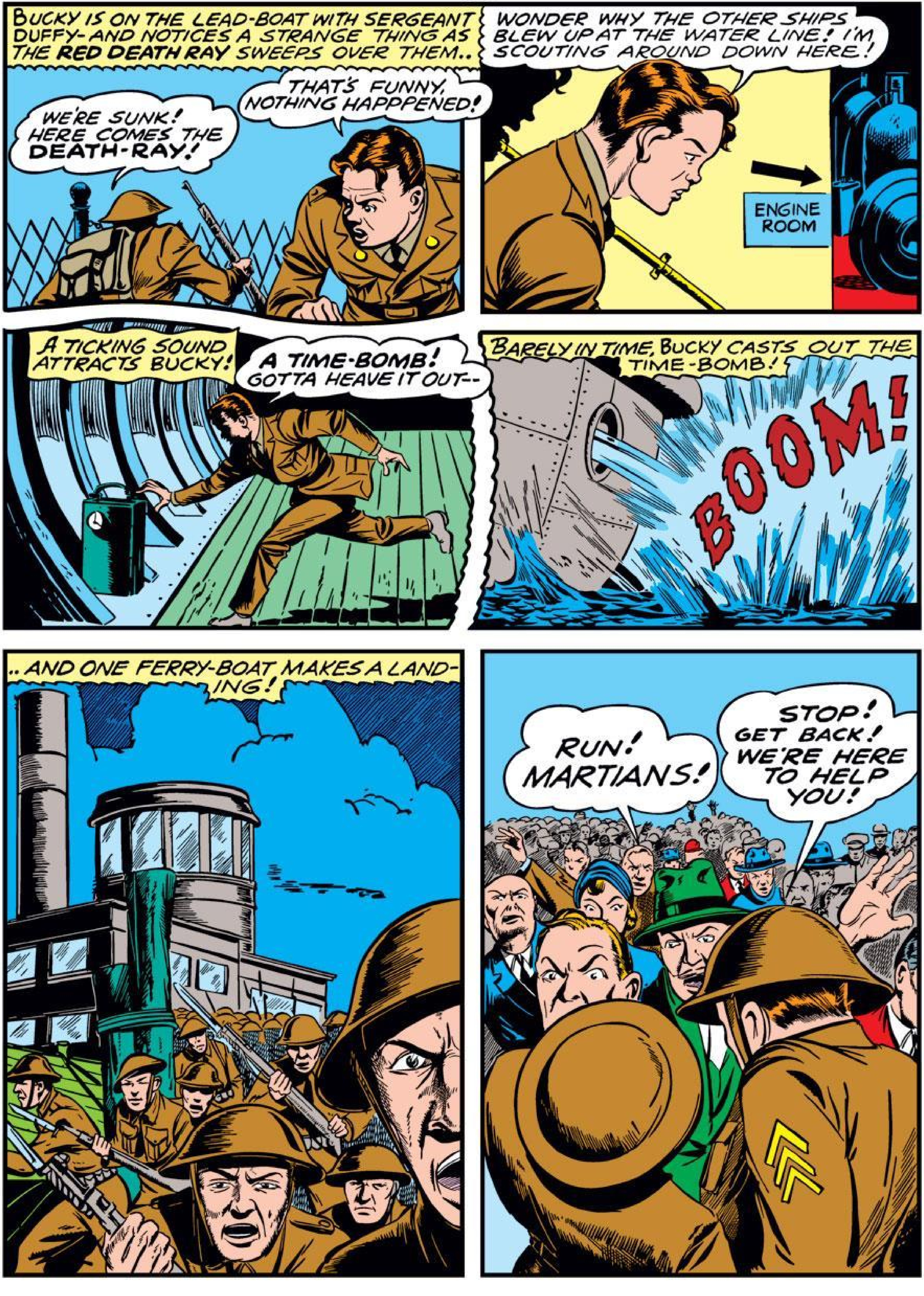

IN THEIR EAGERNESS TO FINISH THE FIGHT, **CAPTAIN AMERICA** AND BUCKY STUMBLE AGAINST THE BODIES ON THE FLOOR AND THEIR ENEMY ESCAPES!
HEY!
OOPS!
GOT AWAY!
BUT JUST LOOK AT THIS GUN, BUCKY!
THESE TIN PARTS ARE FALSE! IT'S A **GERMAN LUGER**!
GOSH, CAP! WHAT'S A MARTIAN DOING WITH A GERMAN LUGER?
I DON'T KNOW, BUCKY--UNLESS THE MARTIANS ARE IN LEAGUE WITH THE NAZIS! BUT LISTEN TO THE RADIO! THIS IS SERIOUS!
MARTIANS INVADING CITY! RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
WE CAN'T HANDLE THIS ALONE, BUCKY! RUN BACK TO CAMP AND BRING THE ARMY!
RIGHT, CAP!
MEANWHILE, I'LL CHASE THAT MARTIAN! HE CAN'T HAVE GOTTEN FAR!

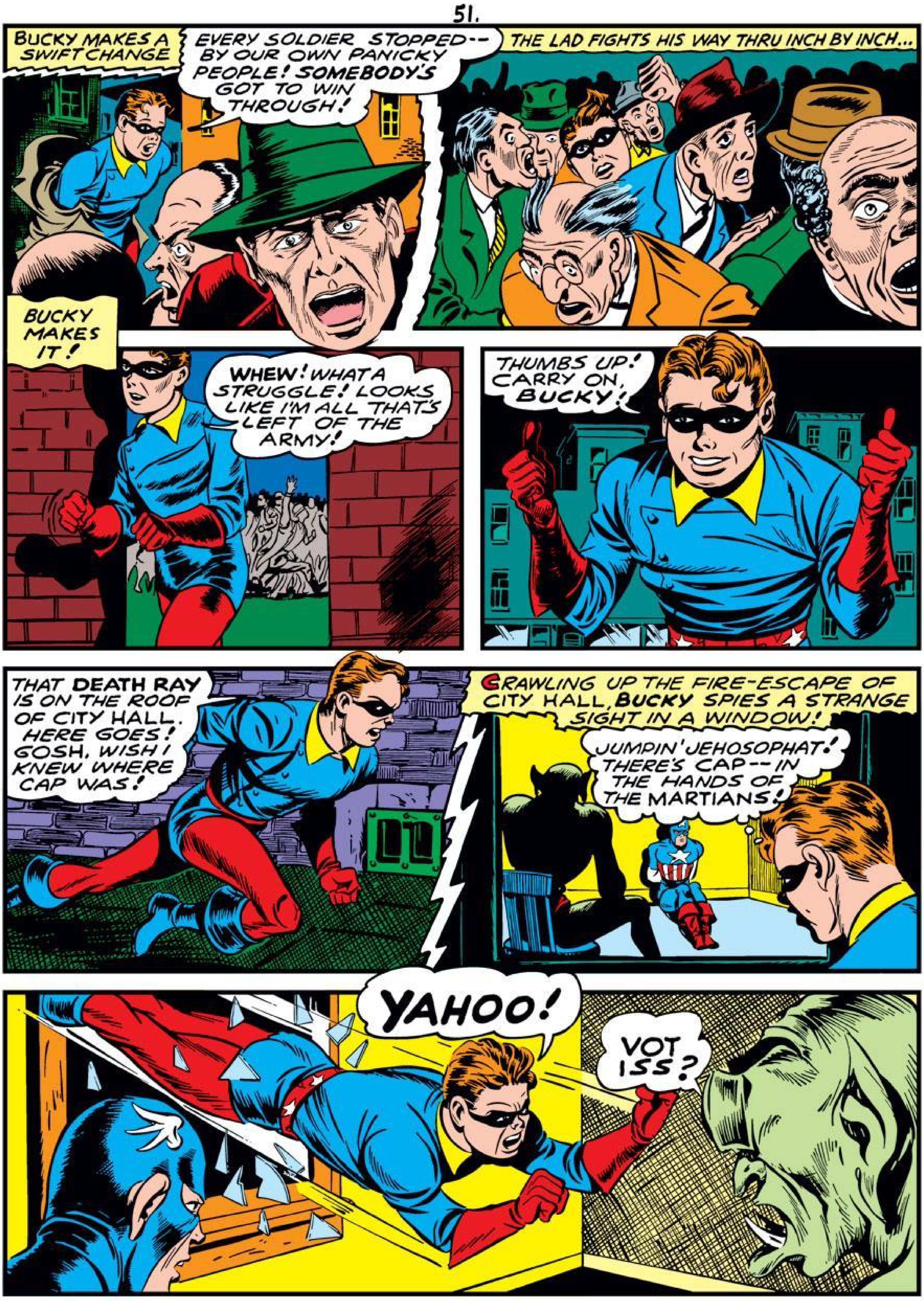

AHEAD, ONE OF GOTHAM CITY'S MILLIONS LEANS AGAINST A LAMP-POST.. SLIGHTLY THE WORSE FOR WEAR.. AS A STRANGE FIGURE RACES BY!
YEOW!
MUSTA BEEN... HIC!... MY EYES!
I'M CAPTAIN AMERICA. DID YOU SEE A MARTIAN RUN PAST?
YI-YI-YI-! GO AWAY! GO AWAY!
NOT ANOTHER DROP! WHEN I GET TO SEEING MARTIANS AND CAPTAIN AMERICAS INSTEAD OF SNAKES... THAT'S BAD!
RELENTLESSLY PURSUING, CAPTAIN AMERICA SUDDENLY MEETS A WILD HYSTERICAL MOB!
WHAT TH-?
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
THE WHOLE CITY'S GONE MAD WITH PANIC! I'D BETTER GET TO THE MAYOR AND HAVE HIM SOOTHE THE PEOPLE!
OUT OF THE WAY, EARTHLINGS!
STOP THEM! AGH-H!

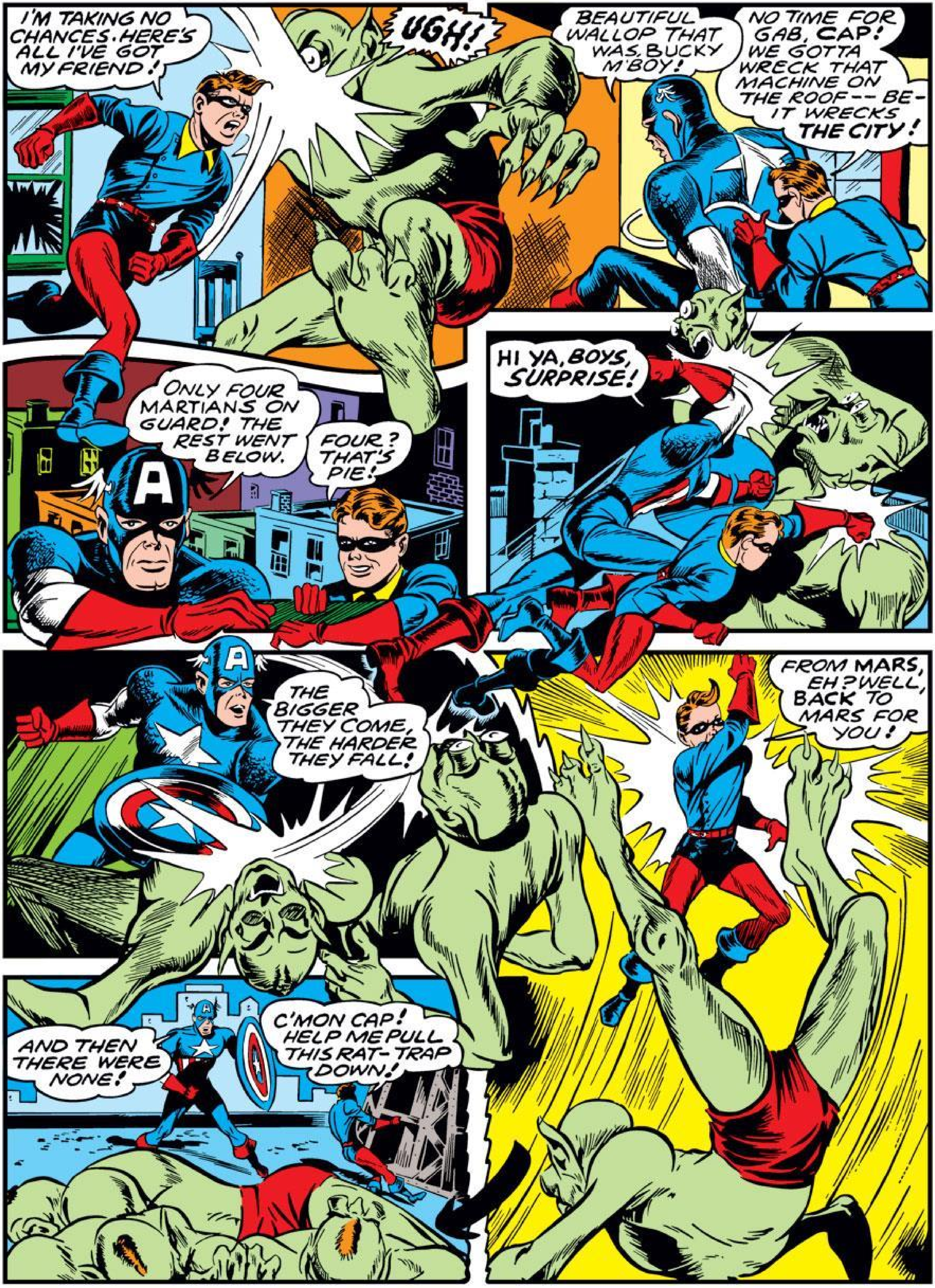

MEANWHILE, The MAYOR IS TRAPPED IN HIS OFFICE!
THE MARTIANS!
THAT IS CORRECT, MAYOR! DON'T MOVE!
I AM THE GOOL, MARTIAN WAR LORD! WE HAVE BEEN ON EARTH MANY WEEKS LEARNING YOUR LANGUAGE AND SPYING! NOW WE ARE READY TO CONQUER YOUR WORLD! WE WILL MURDER EVERY PERSON IN THIS CITY, UNLESS YOU DO AS I SAY!
W-WHAT SHALL I DO?
YOUR SPECIAL MICROPHONE IS CONNECTED WITH ALL THE RADIO STATIONS. BROADCAST THAT THE WHOLE CITY IS TO BE EVACUATED--NOW!
Y-YES SIR!
ATTENTION, ALL STATIONS! IT'S THE MAYOR. CLEAR THE AIR! THE CITY MUST BE EVACUATED AND...
WAIT, MAYOR! IT'S A BLUFF--A TRICK! DON'T MAKE THAT BROADCAST!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! THANK HEAVEN YOU'RE HERE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA! HE'S DANGEROUS, I'LL KILL HIM!
BAM-BAM!
MAKE WAY, FOR AN EARTHMAN!

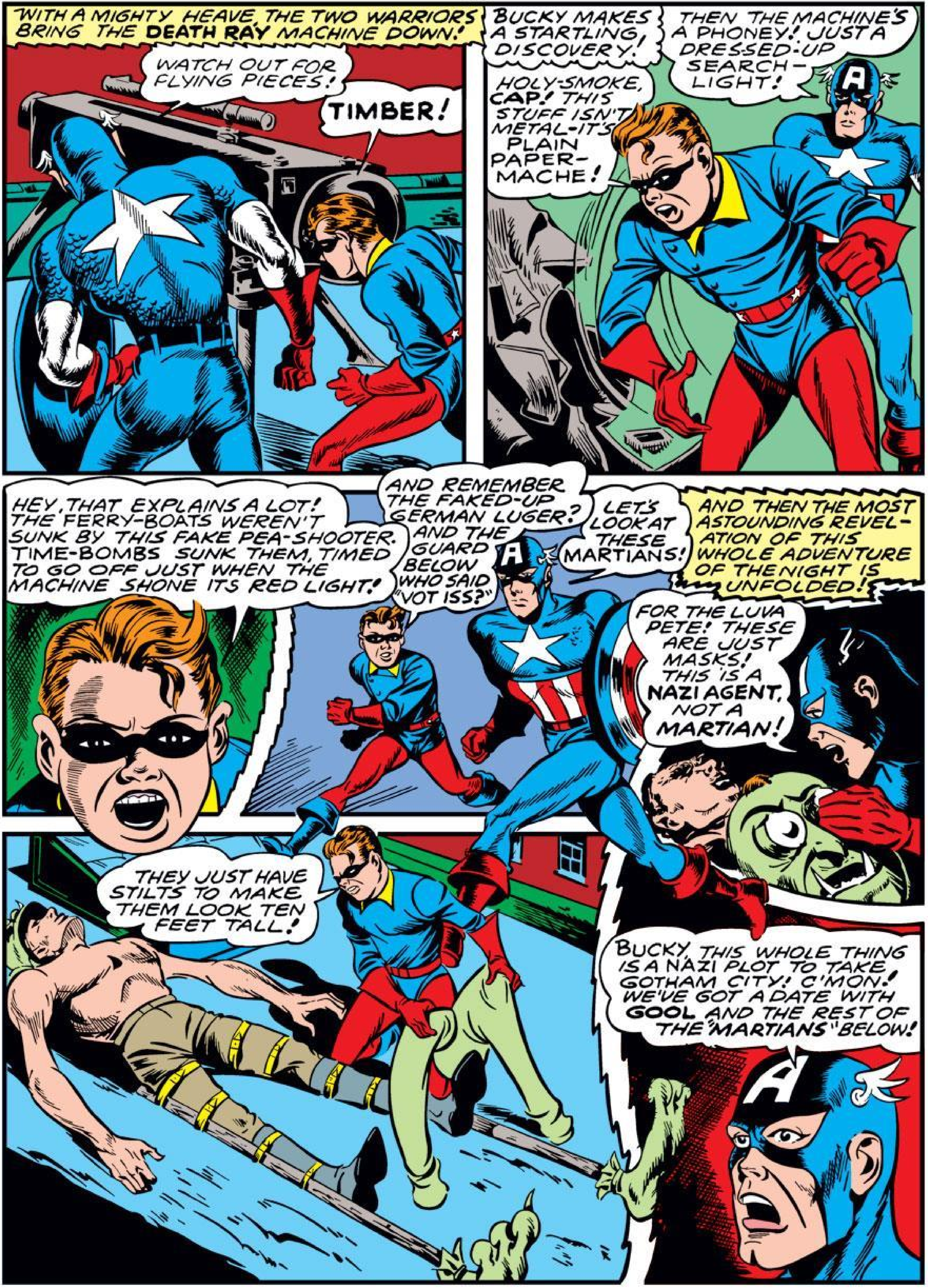

ALTHOUGH BATTLING VALIANTLY ----
.....CAPTAIN AMERICA IS BROUGHT DOWN BY SHEER WEIGHT OF NUMBERS!
GOOD LORD! EVEN CAPTAIN AMERICA IS HELPLESS AGAINST THESE TERRIBLE MONSTERS!
THE MAYOR IS FORCED TO FINISH HIS BROADCAST!
EVACUATE THE CITY! THERE IS NO HOPE--GHAAA!
ENOUGH, MAYOR! NOW CAPTAIN AMERICA BROADCASTS!
YOU FIEND! ME?
YES, YOU! WHEN THEY HEAR THE MIGHTY CAPTAIN AMERICA TELLING THEM TO GIVE UP, THEY'LL SURRENDER
NEVER!
YOU DON'T KNOW THE AMERICAN SPIRIT, WE'LL NEVER GIVE UP!
COOL OFF A WHILE CAPTAIN AMERICA! WHEN YOU ARE READY TO TALK FOR US, LET US KNOW! I GIVE YOU ONE HOUR OF LIFE!
NOW WE WILL SET UP OUR DEATH RAY MACHINE ON THE ROOF! HURRY!

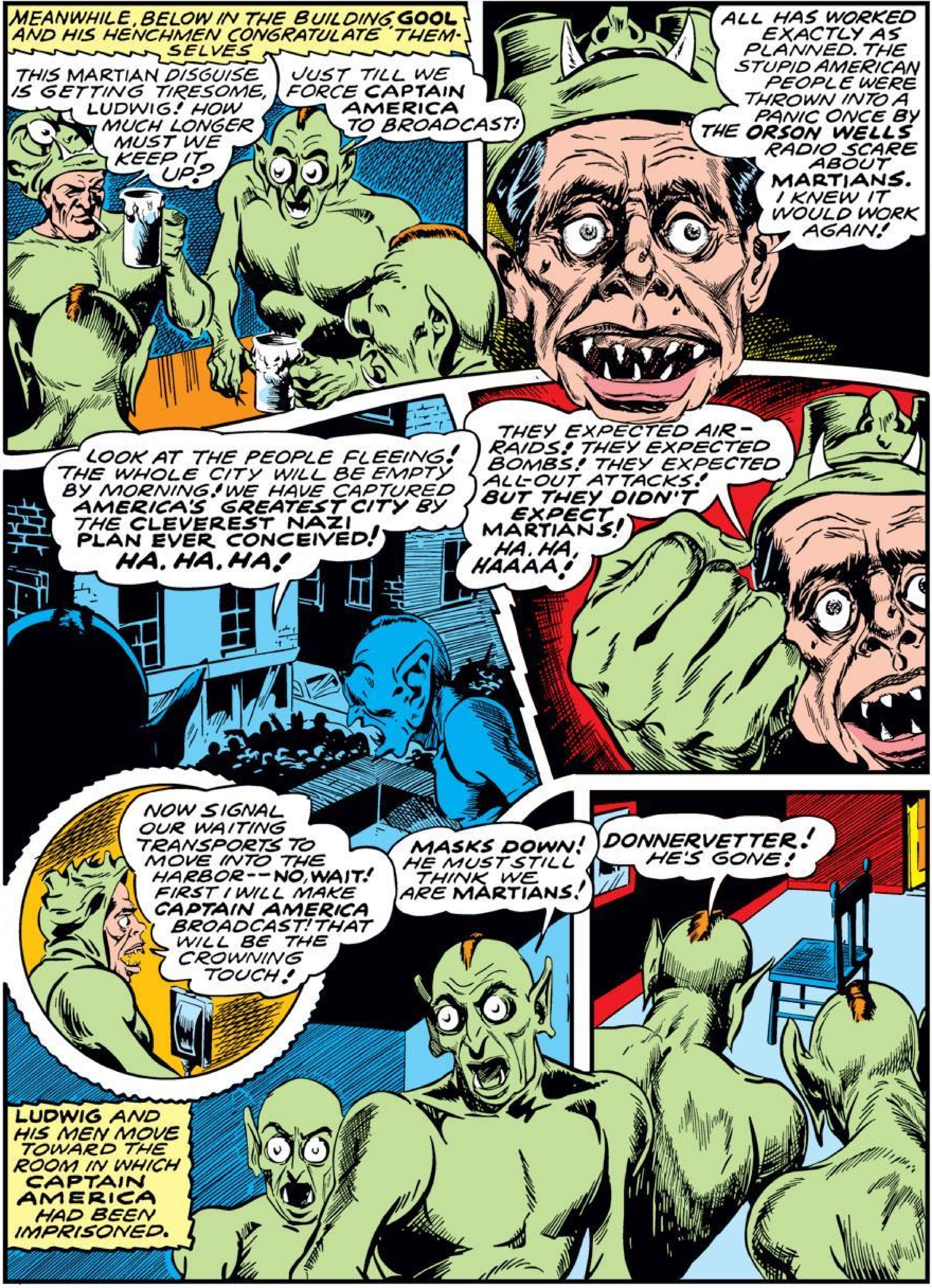

THINK THEM MARTIANS'LL GET ANYWHERE IN THE CITY SARGE?
NAW! THE COPS'LL HANDLE EM!
HEY, SARGE!
BUCKY! WHADDYA DOIN' OUT AFTER TAPS? AND WHERE'S THAT NO-GOOD PRIVATE ROGERS? WHY, I'LL--
SARGE, LISTEN TO ME! THE MARTIANS ARE SWEEPING THE CITY! SEND THE ARMY!
ANOTHER ONE 'O YER CRAZY GAGS, KID! I KNOW YOU!
I TELL YA, SARGE, THE MARTIANS---
STOP, SERGEANT!
BUCKY'S TELLING THE TRUTH.... I JUST HEARD THE RADIO REPORTS! CALL OUT THE TROOPS! WE'RE ATTACKING!
YES SIR!
AND A PORTION OF THE AMERICAN ARMY, GEARED FOR WAR, CROSSES THE RIVER IN COMMANDEERED FERRY-BOATS...
-- ONLY TO BE MET BY DEVASTATING DESTRUCTION FROM A STRANGE WEAPON HIGH IN A TOWER OF THE CITY!

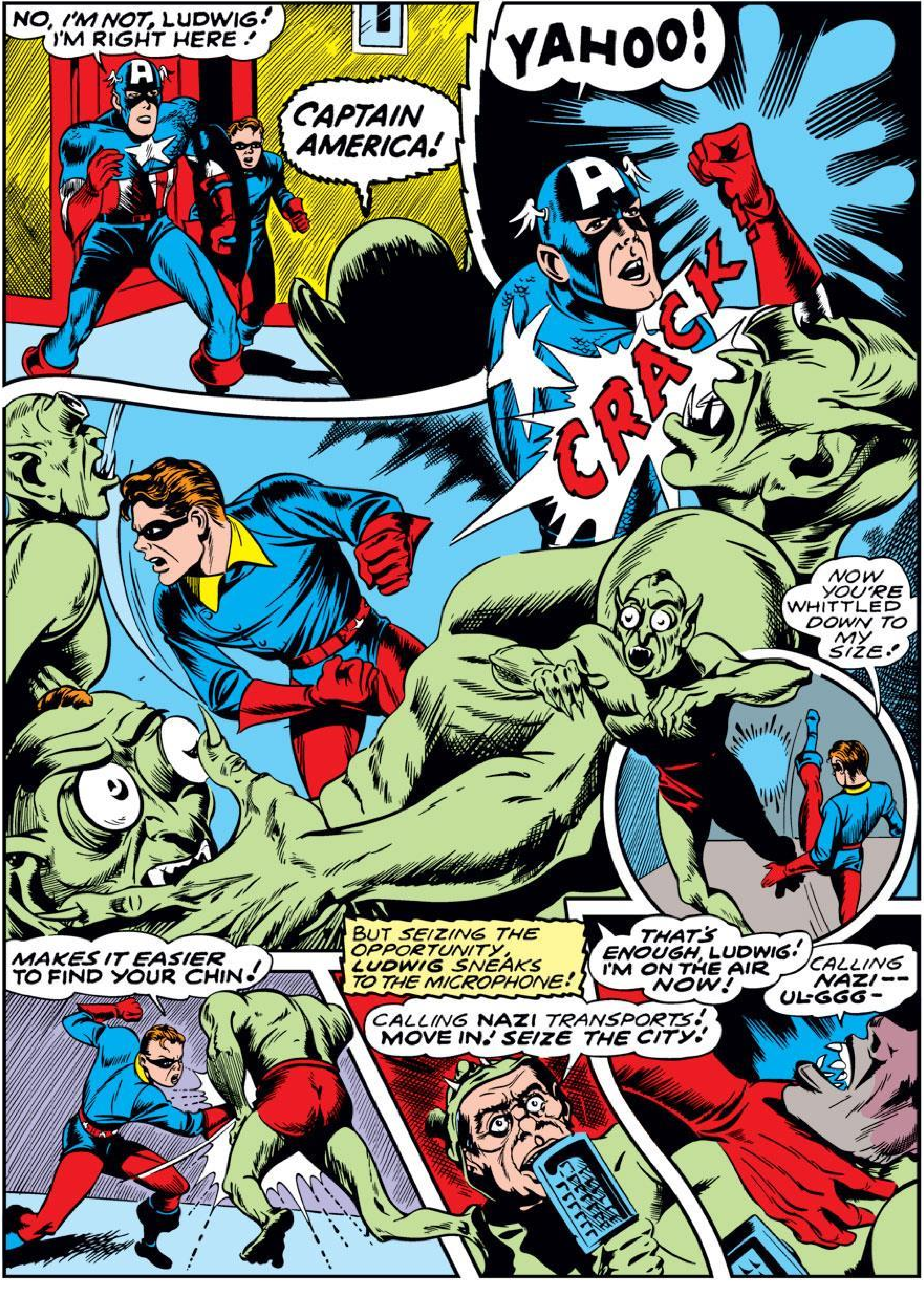

BUCKY IS ON THE LEAD-BOAT WITH SERGEANT DUFFY- AND NOTICES A STRANGE THING AS THE **RED DEATH RAY** SWEEPS OVER THEM..
WE'RE SUNK! HERE COMES THE **DEATH-RAY**!
THAT'S FUNNY, NOTHING HAPPPENED!
WONDER WHY THE OTHER SHIPS BLEW UP AT THE WATER LINE! I'M SCOUTING AROUND DOWN HERE!
ENGINE ROOM
A TICKING SOUND ATTRACTS BUCKY!
A TIME-BOMB! GOTTA HEAVE IT OUT--
BARELY IN TIME, BUCKY CASTS OUT THE TIME-BOMB!
BOOM!
..AND ONE FERRY-BOAT MAKES A LANDING!
RUN! MARTIANS!
STOP! GET BACK! WE'RE HERE TO HELP YOU!

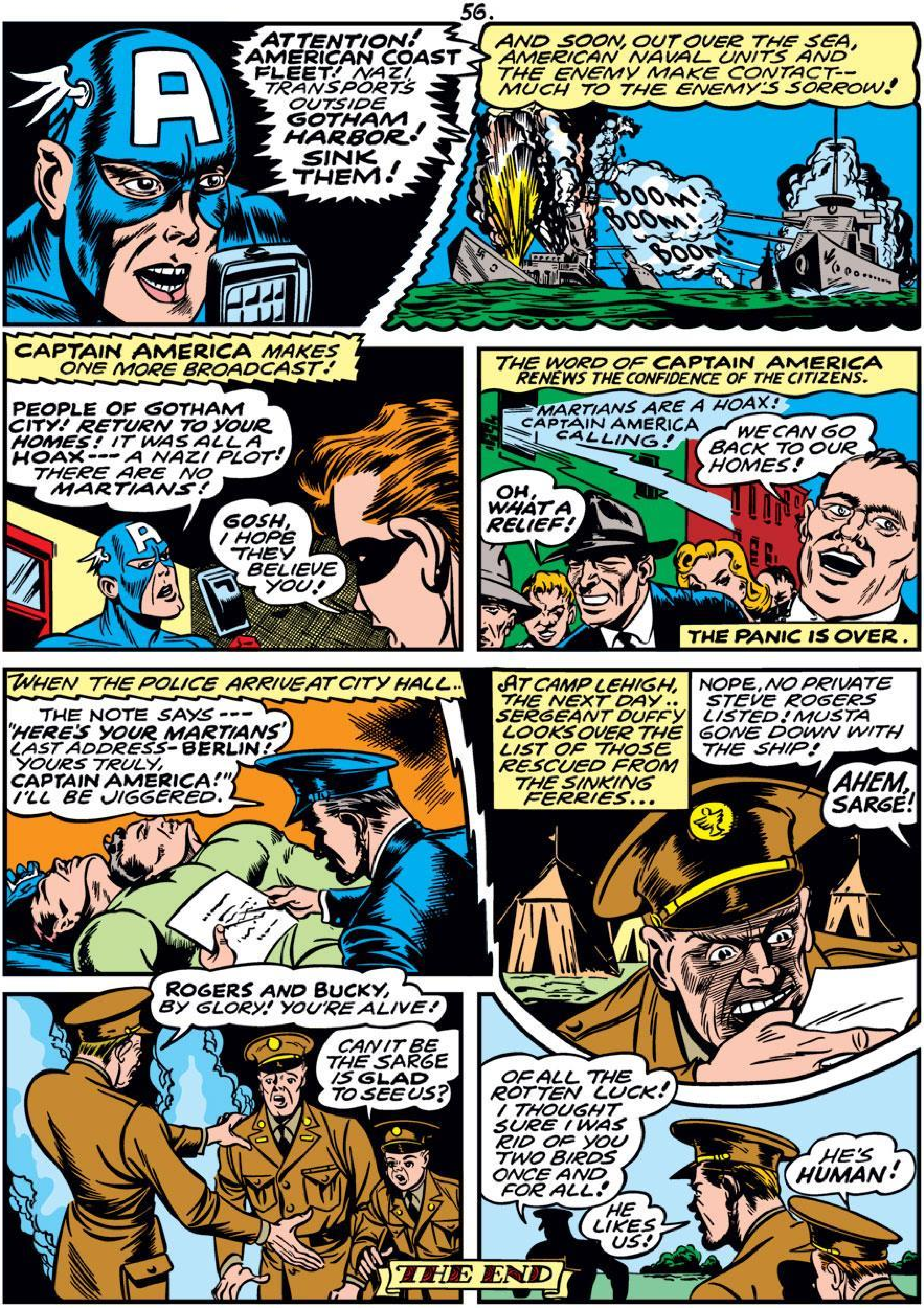

BUCKY MAKES A SWIFT CHANGE
EVERY SOLDIER STOPPED-- BY OUR OWN PANICKY PEOPLE! SOMEBODY'S GOT TO WIN THROUGH!
THE LAD FIGHTS HIS WAY THRU INCH BY INCH...
BUCKY MAKES IT!
WHEW! WHAT A STRUGGLE! LOOKS LIKE I'M ALL THAT'S LEFT OF THE ARMY!
THUMBS UP! CARRY ON, BUCKY!
THAT DEATH RAY IS ON THE ROOF OF CITY HALL. HERE GOES! GOSH, WISH I KNEW WHERE CAP WAS!
CRAWLING UP THE FIRE-ESCAPE OF CITY HALL, BUCKY SPIES A STRANGE SIGHT IN A WINDOW!
JUMPIN' JEHOSOPHAT! THERE'S CAP-- IN THE HANDS OF THE MARTIANS!
YAHOO!
VOT ISS?

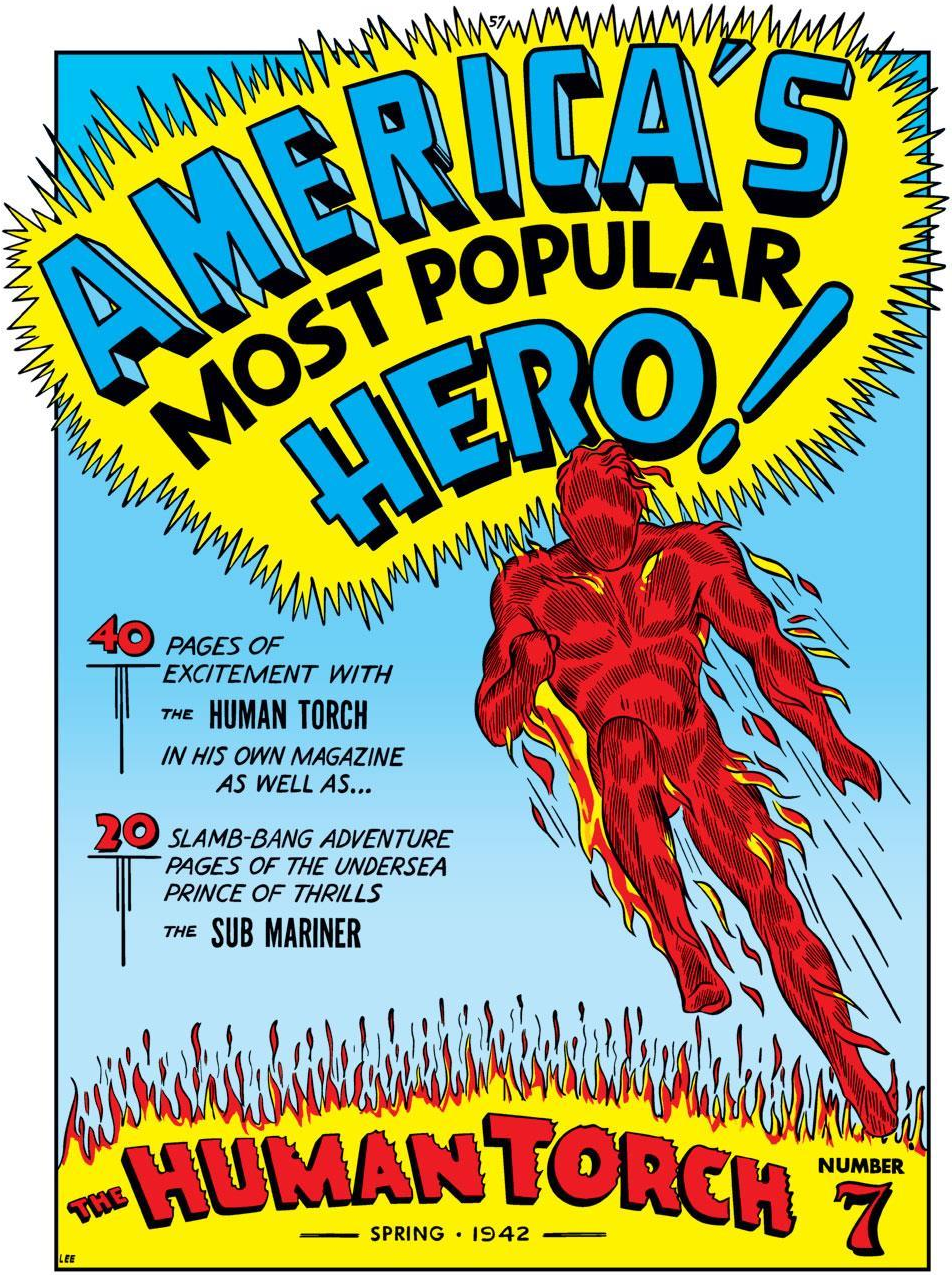

I'M TAKING NO CHANCES. HERE'S ALL I'VE GOT MY FRIEND!
UGH!
BEAUTIFUL WALLOP THAT WAS, BUCKY M'BOY!
NO TIME FOR GAB, CAP! WE GOTTA WRECK THAT MACHINE ON THE ROOF -- BE IT WRECKS THE CITY!
ONLY FOUR MARTIANS ON GUARD! THE REST WENT BELOW.
FOUR? THAT'S PIE!
HI YA, BOYS, SURPRISE!
THE BIGGER THEY COME, THE HARDER THEY FALL!
FROM MARS, EH? WELL, BACK TO MARS FOR YOU!
AND THEN THERE WERE NONE!
C'MON CAP! HELP ME PULL THIS RAT-TRAP DOWN!

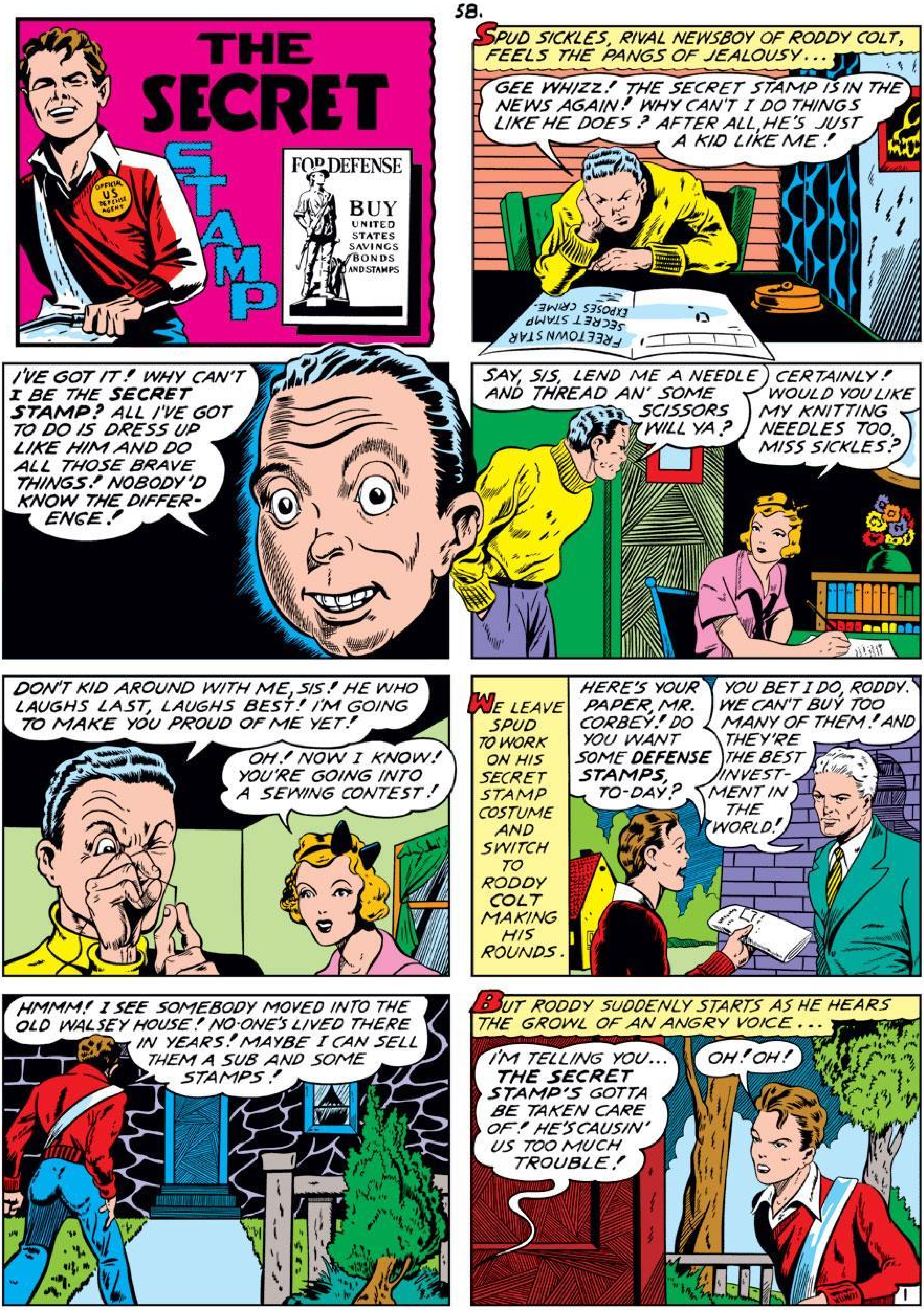

WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, THE TWO WARRIORS BRING THE DEATH RAY MACHINE DOWN!
WATCH OUT FOR FLYING PIECES!
TIMBER!
BUCKY MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
HOLY-SMOKE, CAP! THIS STUFF ISN'T METAL-IT'S PLAIN PAPER-MACHE!
THEN THE MACHINE'S A PHONEY! JUST A DRESSED-UP SEARCH-LIGHT!
HEY, THAT EXPLAINS A LOT! THE FERRY-BOATS WEREN'T SUNK BY THIS FAKE PEA-SHOOTER. TIME-BOMBS SUNK THEM, TIMED TO GO OFF JUST WHEN THE MACHINE SHONE ITS RED LIGHT!
AND REMEMBER THE FAKED-UP GERMAN LUGER? AND THE GUARD BELOW WHO SAID "VOT ISS?"
LET'S LOOK AT THESE MARTIANS!
AND THEN THE MOST ASTOUNDING REVELATION OF THIS WHOLE ADVENTURE OF THE NIGHT IS UNFOLDED!
FOR THE LUVA PETE! THESE ARE JUST MASKS! THIS IS A NAZI AGENT, NOT A MARTIAN!
THEY JUST HAVE STILTS TO MAKE THEM LOOK TEN FEET TALL!
BUCKY, THIS WHOLE THING IS A NAZI PLOT TO TAKE GOTHAM CITY! C'MON! WE'VE GOT A DATE WITH GOOL AND THE REST OF THE "MARTIANS" BELOW!

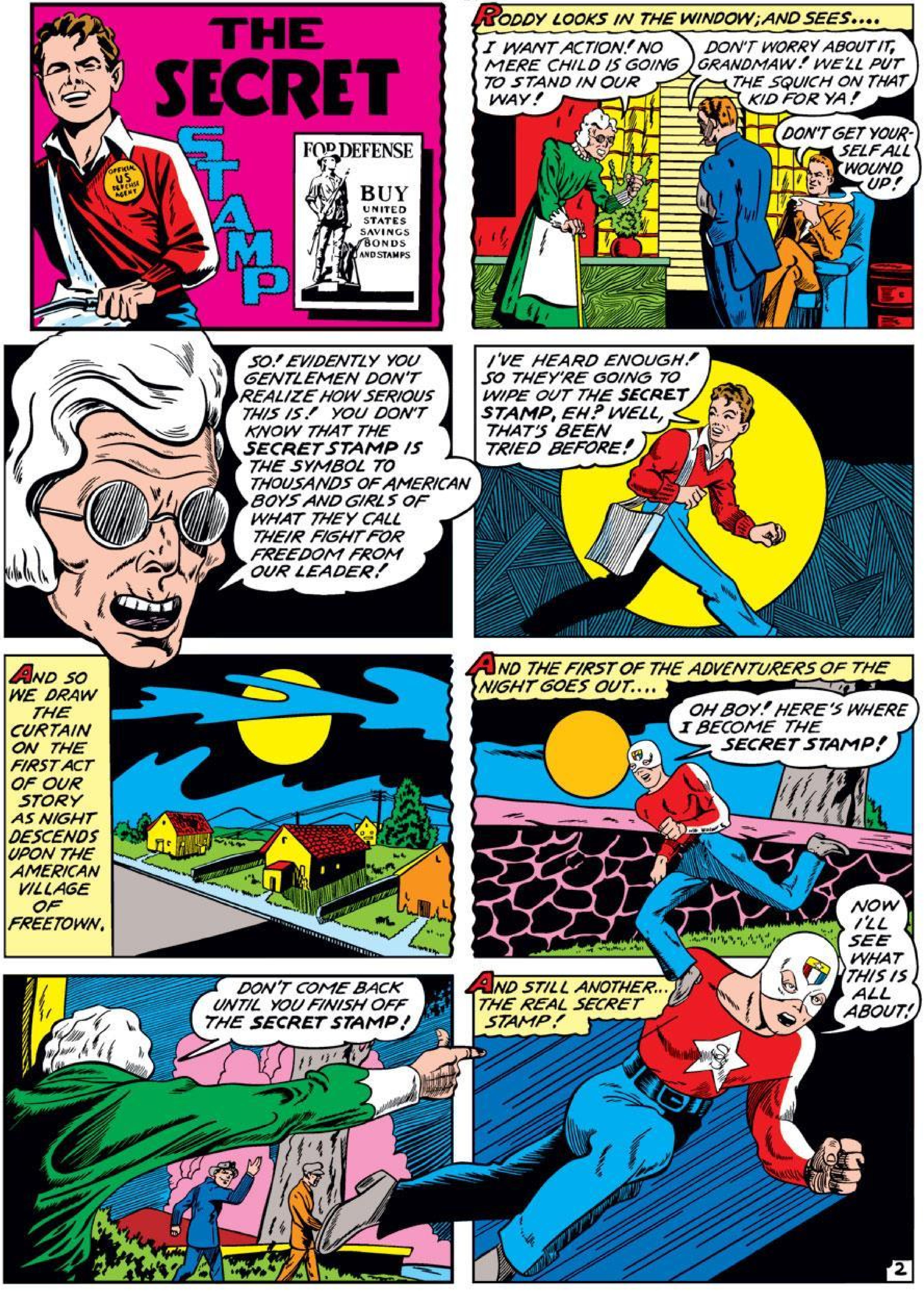

MEANWHILE, BELOW IN THE BUILDING, GOOL AND HIS HENCHMEN CONGRATULATE THEMSELVES
THIS MARTIAN DISGUISE IS GETTING TIRESOME, LUDWIG! HOW MUCH LONGER MUST WE KEEP IT UP?
JUST TILL WE FORCE CAPTAIN AMERICA TO BROADCAST!
ALL HAS WORKED EXACTLY AS PLANNED. THE STUPID AMERICAN PEOPLE WERE THROWN INTO A PANIC ONCE BY THE ORSON WELLS RADIO SCARE ABOUT MARTIANS. I KNEW IT WOULD WORK AGAIN!
LOOK AT THE PEOPLE FLEEING! THE WHOLE CITY WILL BE EMPTY BY MORNING! WE HAVE CAPTURED AMERICA'S GREATEST CITY BY THE CLEVEREST NAZI PLAN EVER CONCEIVED! HA. HA. HA!
THEY EXPECTED AIR-RAIDS! THEY EXPECTED BOMBS! THEY EXPECTED ALL-OUT ATTACKS! BUT THEY DIDN'T EXPECT MARTIANS! HA. HA, HAAAA!
NOW SIGNAL OUR WAITING TRANSPORTS TO MOVE INTO THE HARBOR--NO, WAIT! FIRST I WILL MAKE CAPTAIN AMERICA BROADCAST! THAT WILL BE THE CROWNING TOUCH!
MASKS DOWN! HE MUST STILL THINK WE ARE MARTIANS!
LUDWIG AND HIS MEN MOVE TOWARD THE ROOM IN WHICH CAPTAIN AMERICA HAD BEEN IMPRISONED.
DONNERVETTER! HE'S GONE!

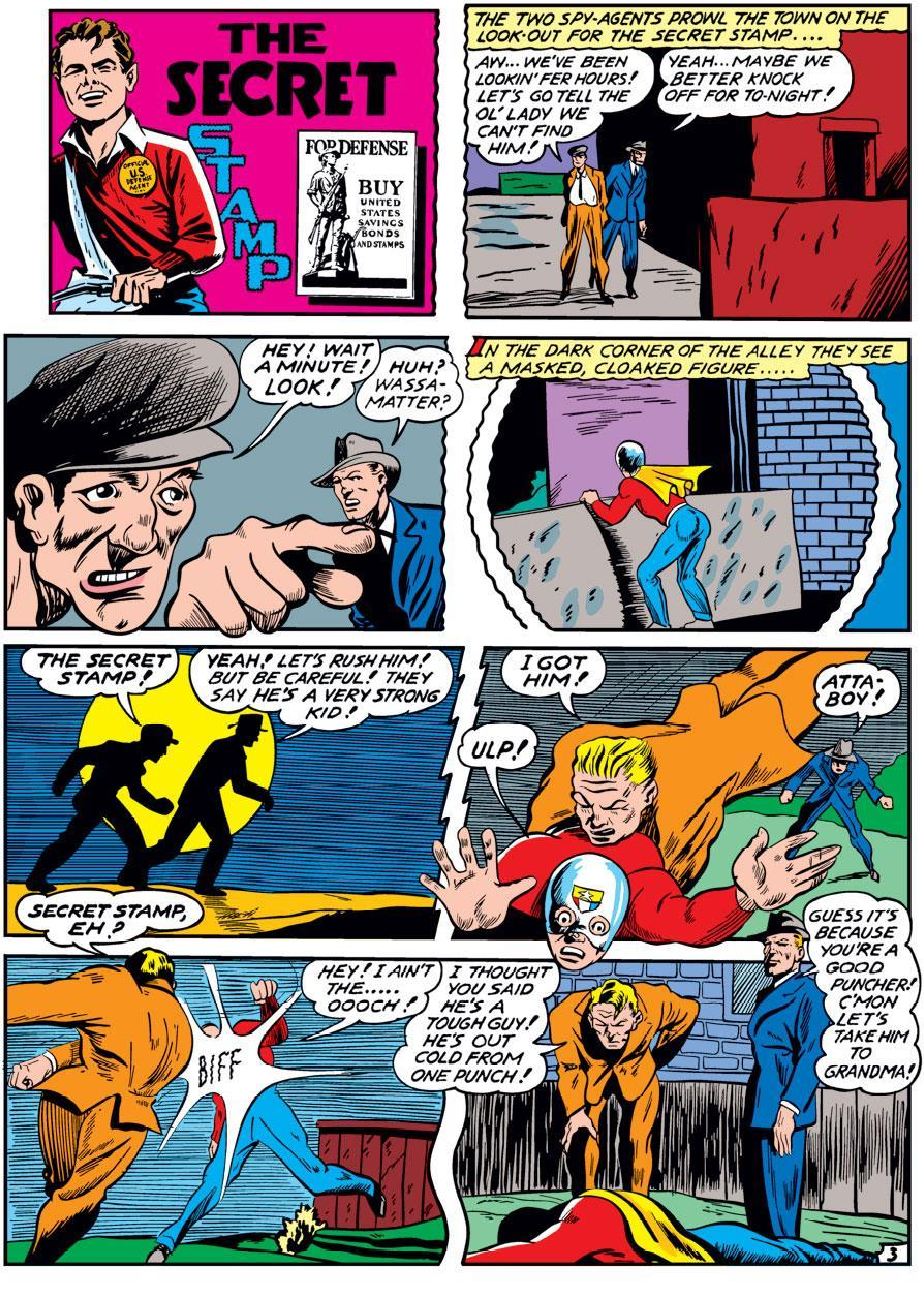

NO, I'M NOT, LUDWIG! I'M RIGHT HERE!
CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YAHOO!
CRACK
NOW YOU'RE WHITTLED DOWN TO MY SIZE!
MAKES IT EASIER TO FIND YOUR CHIN!
BUT SEIZING THE OPPORTUNITY, LUDWIG SNEAKS TO THE MICROPHONE!
CALLING NAZI TRANSPORTS! MOVE IN! SEIZE THE CITY!
THAT'S ENOUGH, LUDWIG! I'M ON THE AIR NOW!
CALLING NAZI-- UL-GGG-

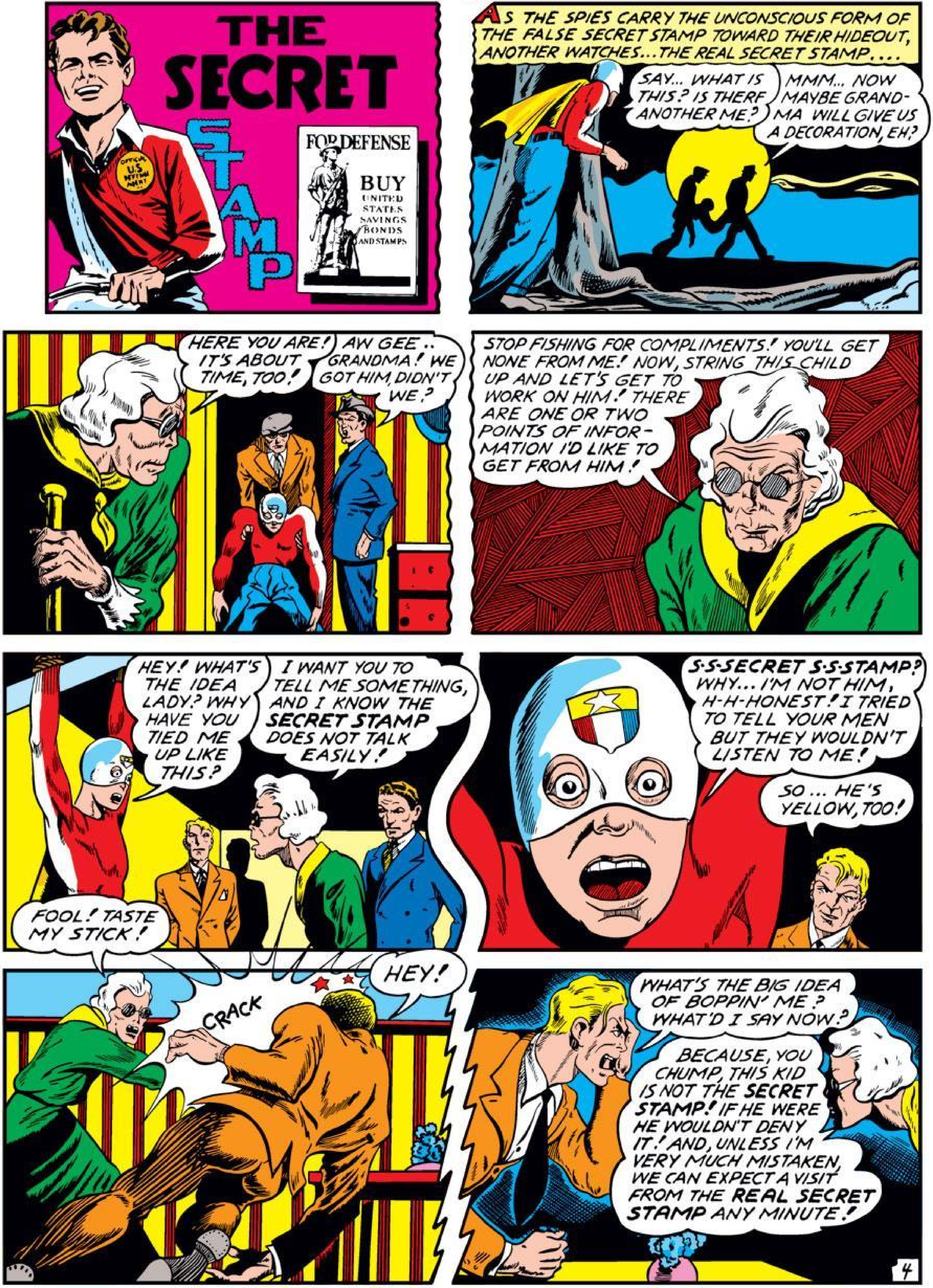

ATTENTION! AMERICAN COAST FLEET! NAZI TRANSPORTS OUTSIDE GOTHAM HARBOR! SINK THEM!
AND SOON, OUT OVER THE SEA, AMERICAN NAVAL UNITS AND THE ENEMY MAKE CONTACT-- MUCH TO THE ENEMY'S SORROW!
BOOM! BOOM! BOOM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA MAKES ONE MORE BROADCAST!
PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY! RETURN TO YOUR HOMES! IT WAS ALL A HOAX--- A NAZI PLOT! THERE ARE NO MARTIANS!
GOSH, I HOPE THEY BELIEVE YOU!
THE WORD OF CAPTAIN AMERICA RENEWS THE CONFIDENCE OF THE CITIZENS.
MARTIANS ARE A HOAX! CAPTAIN AMERICA CALLING!
WE CAN GO BACK TO OUR HOMES!
OH, WHAT A RELIEF!
THE PANIC IS OVER.
WHEN THE POLICE ARRIVE AT CITY HALL..
THE NOTE SAYS --- "HERE'S YOUR MARTIANS' LAST ADDRESS- BERLIN! YOURS TRULY, CAPTAIN AMERICA!" I'LL BE JIGGERED.
AT CAMP LEHIGH, THE NEXT DAY.. SERGEANT DUFFY LOOKS OVER THE LIST OF THOSE RESCUED FROM THE SINKING FERRIES...
NOPE, NO PRIVATE STEVE ROGERS LISTED! MUSTA GONE DOWN WITH THE SHIP!
AHEM, SARGE!
ROGERS AND BUCKY, BY GLORY! YOU'RE ALIVE!
CAN IT BE THE SARGE IS GLAD TO SEE US?
OF ALL THE ROTTEN LUCK! I THOUGHT SURE I WAS RID OF YOU TWO BIRDS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
HE LIKES US!
HE'S HUMAN!
THE END

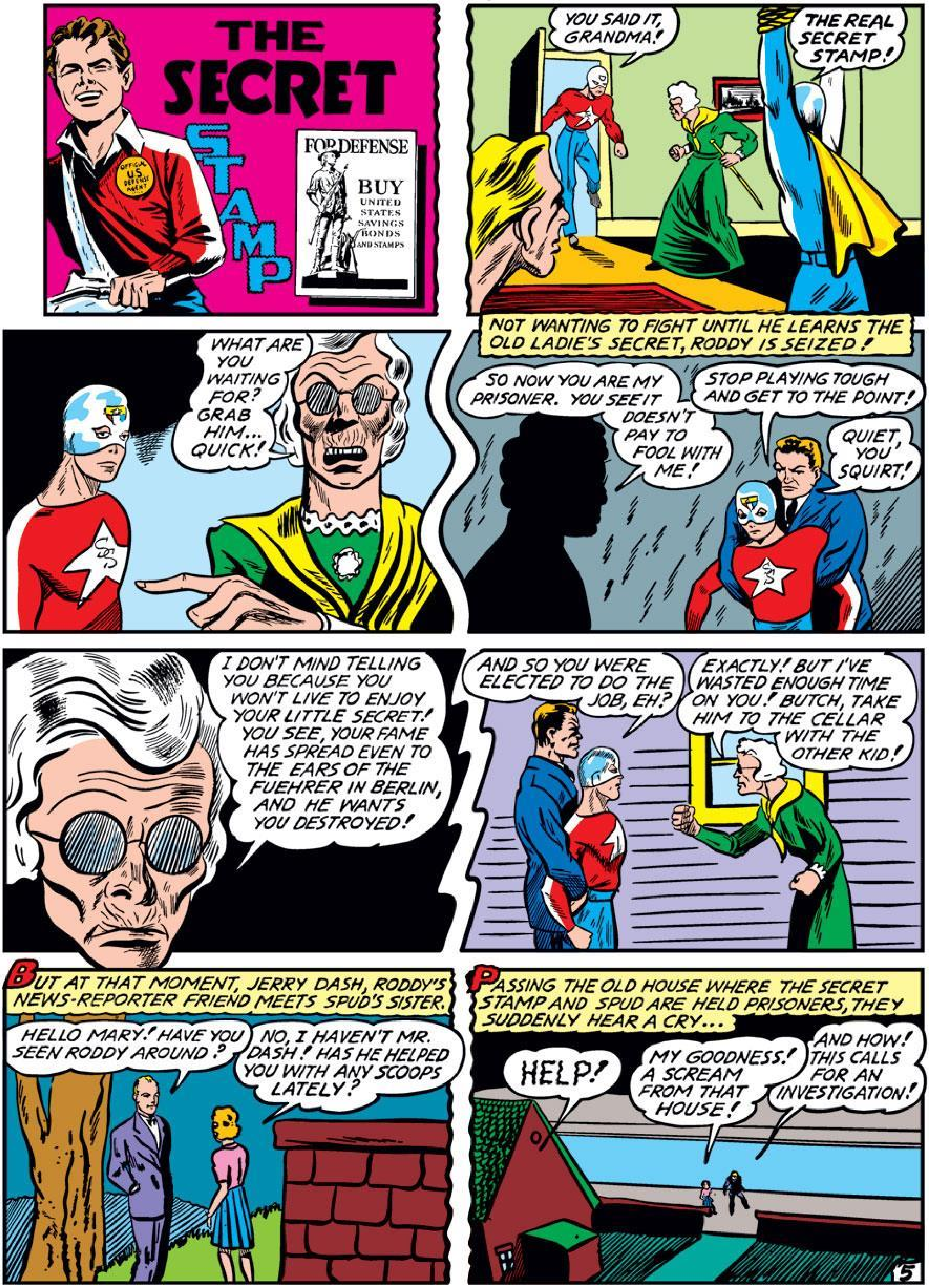

AMERICA'S
MOST POPULAR
HERO!
40 PAGES OF EXCITEMENT WITH THE HUMAN TORCH IN HIS OWN MAGAZINE AS WELL AS...
20 SLAMB-BANG ADVENTURE PAGES OF THE UNDERSEA PRINCE OF THRILLS THE SUB MARINER
THE HUMAN TORCH
NUMBER 7
SPRING · 1942
LEE

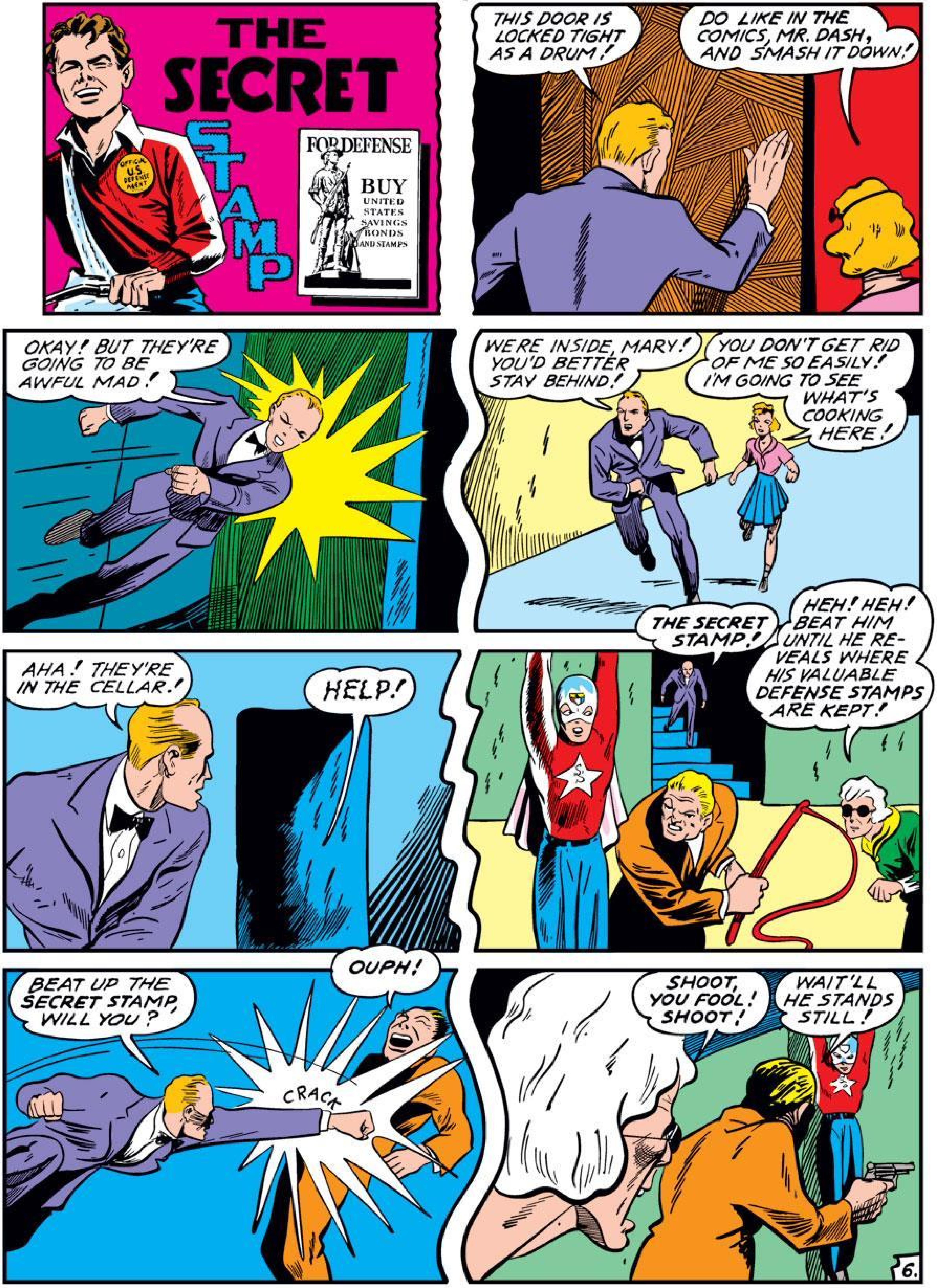

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
SPUD SICKLES, RIVAL NEWSBOY OF RODDY COLT, FEELS THE PANGS OF JEALOUSY...
GEE WHIZZ! THE SECRET STAMP IS IN THE NEWS AGAIN! WHY CAN'T I DO THINGS LIKE HE DOES? AFTER ALL, HE'S JUST A KID LIKE ME!
FREETOWN STAR SECRET STAMP EXPOSES CRIME.
I'VE GOT IT! WHY CAN'T I BE THE SECRET STAMP? ALL I'VE GOT TO DO IS DRESS UP LIKE HIM AND DO ALL THOSE BRAVE THINGS! NOBODY'D KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
SAY, SIS, LEND ME A NEEDLE AND THREAD AN' SOME SCISSORS WILL YA?
CERTAINLY! WOULD YOU LIKE MY KNITTING NEEDLES TOO, MISS SICKLES?
DON'T KID AROUND WITH ME, SIS! HE WHO LAUGHS LAST, LAUGHS BEST! I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU PROUD OF ME YET!
OH! NOW I KNOW! YOU'RE GOING INTO A SEWING CONTEST!
WE LEAVE SPUD TO WORK ON HIS SECRET STAMP COSTUME AND SWITCH TO RODDY COLT MAKING HIS ROUNDS.
HERE'S YOUR PAPER, MR. CORBEY! DO YOU WANT SOME DEFENSE STAMPS, TO-DAY?
YOU BET I DO, RODDY. WE CAN'T BUY TOO MANY OF THEM! AND THEY'RE THE BEST INVESTMENT IN THE WORLD!
HMMM! I SEE SOMEBODY MOVED INTO THE OLD WALSEY HOUSE! NO-ONE'S LIVED THERE IN YEARS! MAYBE I CAN SELL THEM A SUB AND SOME STAMPS!
BUT RODDY SUDDENLY STARTS AS HE HEARS THE GROWL OF AN ANGRY VOICE...
I'M TELLING YOU... THE SECRET STAMP'S GOTTA BE TAKEN CARE OF! HE'S CAUSIN' US TOO MUCH TROUBLE!
OH! OH!
1

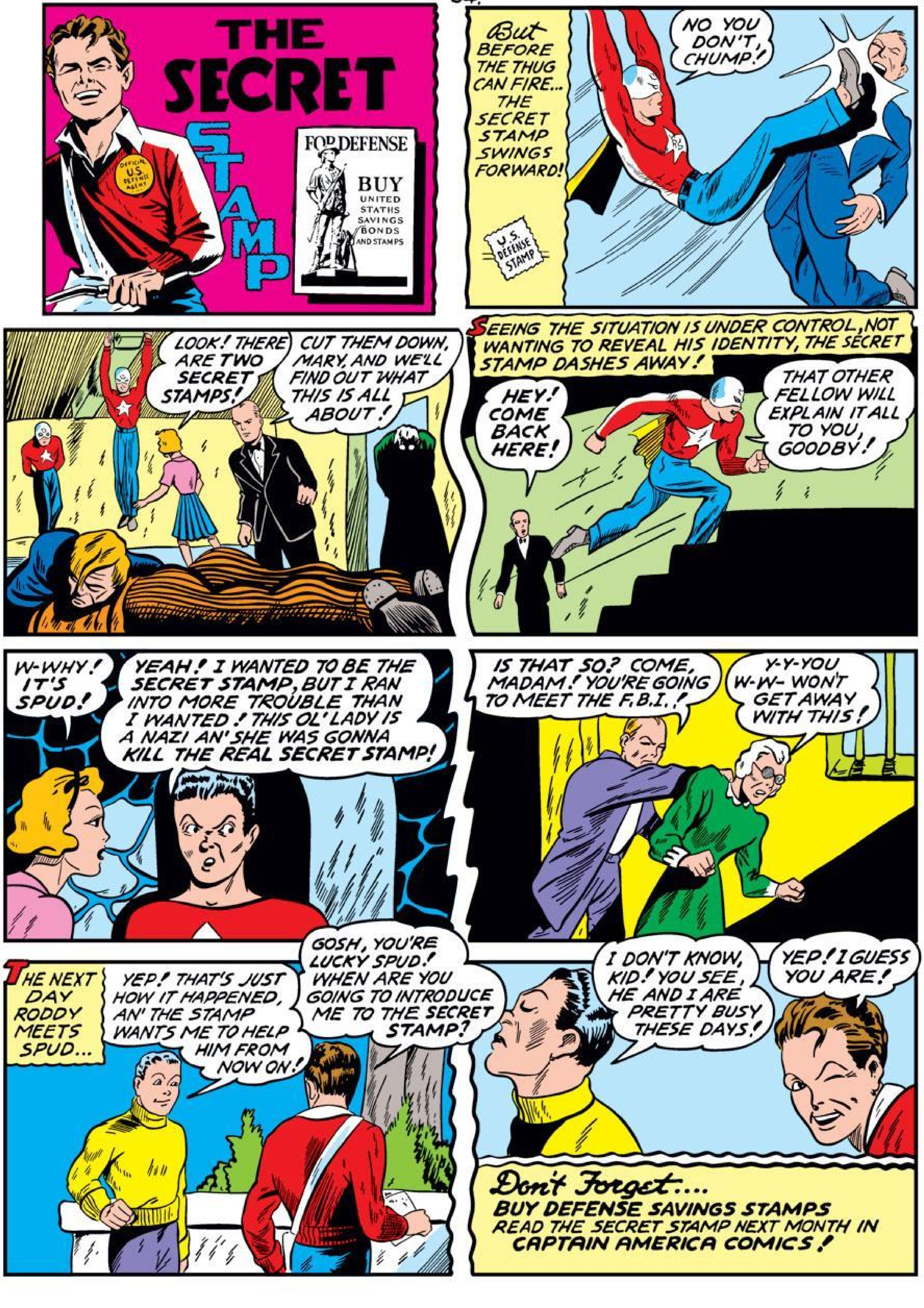

THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL US DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
RODDY LOOKS IN THE WINDOW; AND SEES....
I WANT ACTION! NO MERE CHILD IS GOING TO STAND IN OUR WAY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT, GRANDMAW! WE'LL PUT THE SQUICH ON THAT KID FOR YA!
DON'T GET YOURSELF ALL WOUND UP!
SO! EVIDENTLY YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T REALIZE HOW SERIOUS THIS IS! YOU DON'T KNOW THAT THE SECRET STAMP IS THE SYMBOL TO THOUSANDS OF AMERICAN BOYS AND GIRLS OF WHAT THEY CALL THEIR FIGHT FOR FREEDOM FROM OUR LEADER!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH! SO THEY'RE GOING TO WIPE OUT THE SECRET STAMP, EH? WELL, THAT'S BEEN TRIED BEFORE!
AND SO WE DRAW THE CURTAIN ON THE FIRST ACT OF OUR STORY AS NIGHT DESCENDS UPON THE AMERICAN VILLAGE OF FREETOWN.
AND THE FIRST OF THE ADVENTURERS OF THE NIGHT GOES OUT....
OH BOY! HERE'S WHERE I BECOME THE SECRET STAMP!
DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU FINISH OFF THE SECRET STAMP!
AND STILL ANOTHER... THE REAL SECRET STAMP!
NOW I'LL SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
2


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
THE TWO SPY-AGENTS PROWL THE TOWN ON THE LOOK-OUT FOR THE SECRET STAMP....
AW... WE'VE BEEN LOOKIN' FER HOURS! LET'S GO TELL THE OL' LADY WE CAN'T FIND HIM!
YEAH... MAYBE WE BETTER KNOCK OFF FOR TO-NIGHT!
HEY! WAIT A MINUTE! LOOK!
HUH? WASSA-MATTER?
IN THE DARK CORNER OF THE ALLEY THEY SEE A MASKED, CLOAKED FIGURE.....
THE SECRET STAMP!
YEAH! LET'S RUSH HIM! BUT BE CAREFUL! THEY SAY HE'S A VERY STRONG KID!
SECRET STAMP, EH?
I GOT HIM!
ATTA-BOY!
ULP!
HEY! I AIN'T THE..... OOOCH!
BIFF
I THOUGHT YOU SAID HE'S A TOUGH GUY! HE'S OUT COLD FROM ONE PUNCH!
GUESS IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A GOOD PUNCHER! C'MON LET'S TAKE HIM TO GRANDMA!
3


THE SECRET STAMP
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
AS THE SPIES CARRY THE UNCONSCIOUS FORM OF THE FALSE SECRET STAMP TOWARD THEIR HIDEOUT, ANOTHER WATCHES...THE REAL SECRET STAMP....
SAY... WHAT IS THIS? IS THERE ANOTHER ME?
MMM... NOW MAYBE GRANDMA WILL GIVE US A DECORATION, EH?
HERE YOU ARE! IT'S ABOUT TIME, TOO!
AW GEE.. GRANDMA! WE GOT HIM, DIDN'T WE?
STOP FISHING FOR COMPLIMENTS! YOU'LL GET NONE FROM ME! NOW, STRING THIS CHILD UP AND LET'S GET TO WORK ON HIM! THERE ARE ONE OR TWO POINTS OF INFORMATION I'D LIKE TO GET FROM HIM!
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA LADY? WHY HAVE YOU TIED ME UP LIKE THIS?
I WANT YOU TO TELL ME SOMETHING, AND I KNOW THE SECRET STAMP DOES NOT TALK EASILY!
S-S-SECRET S-S-STAMP? WHY... I'M NOT HIM, H-H-HONEST! I TRIED TO TELL YOUR MEN BUT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO ME!
SO... HE'S YELLOW, TOO!
FOOL! TASTE MY STICK!
CRACK
HEY!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BOPPIN' ME? WHAT'D I SAY NOW?
BECAUSE, YOU CHUMP, THIS KID IS NOT THE SECRET STAMP! IF HE WERE HE WOULDN'T DENY IT! AND, UNLESS I'M VERY MUCH MISTAKEN, WE CAN EXPECT A VISIT FROM THE REAL SECRET STAMP ANY MINUTE!
4


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
YOU SAID IT, GRANDMA!
THE REAL SECRET STAMP!
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? GRAB HIM... QUICK!
NOT WANTING TO FIGHT UNTIL HE LEARNS THE OLD LADIE'S SECRET, RODDY IS SEIZED!
SO NOW YOU ARE MY PRISONER. YOU SEE IT DOESN'T PAY TO FOOL WITH ME!
STOP PLAYING TOUGH AND GET TO THE POINT!
QUIET, YOU SQUIRT!
I DON'T MIND TELLING YOU BECAUSE YOU WON'T LIVE TO ENJOY YOUR LITTLE SECRET! YOU SEE, YOUR FAME HAS SPREAD EVEN TO THE EARS OF THE FUEHRER IN BERLIN, AND HE WANTS YOU DESTROYED!
AND SO YOU WERE ELECTED TO DO THE JOB, EH?
EXACTLY! BUT I'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON YOU! BUTCH, TAKE HIM TO THE CELLAR WITH THE OTHER KID!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, JERRY DASH, RODDY'S NEWS-REPORTER FRIEND MEETS SPUD'S SISTER.
HELLO MARY! HAVE YOU SEEN RODDY AROUND?
NO, I HAVEN'T MR. DASH! HAS HE HELPED YOU WITH ANY SCOOPS LATELY?
PASSING THE OLD HOUSE WHERE THE SECRET STAMP AND SPUD ARE HELD PRISONERS, THEY SUDDENLY HEAR A CRY...
HELP!
MY GOODNESS! A SCREAM FROM THAT HOUSE!
AND HOW! THIS CALLS FOR AN INVESTIGATION!
5


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE
BUY UNITED STATES SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
THIS DOOR IS LOCKED TIGHT AS A DRUM!
DO LIKE IN THE COMICS, MR. DASH, AND SMASH IT DOWN!
OKAY! BUT THEY'RE GOING TO BE AWFUL MAD!
WE'RE INSIDE, MARY! YOU'D BETTER STAY BEHIND!
YOU DON'T GET RID OF ME SO EASILY! I'M GOING TO SEE WHAT'S COOKING HERE!
AHA! THEY'RE IN THE CELLAR!
HELP!
THE SECRET STAMP!
HEH! HEH! BEAT HIM UNTIL HE REVEALS WHERE HIS VALUABLE DEFENSE STAMPS ARE KEPT!
BEAT UP THE SECRET STAMP, WILL YOU?
OUPH!
CRACK
SHOOT, YOU FOOL! SHOOT!
WAIT'LL HE STANDS STILL!
6.


THE SECRET STAMP
OFFICIAL U.S. DEFENSE AGENT
FOR DEFENSE BUY UNITED STATHS SAVINGS BONDS AND STAMPS
But BEFORE THE THUG CAN FIRE... THE SECRET STAMP SWINGS FORWARD!
NO YOU DON'T, CHUMP!
U.S. DEFENSE STAMP
LOOK! THERE ARE TWO SECRET STAMPS!
CUT THEM DOWN, MARY, AND WE'LL FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
SEEING THE SITUATION IS UNDER CONTROL, NOT WANTING TO REVEAL HIS IDENTITY, THE SECRET STAMP DASHES AWAY!
HEY! COME BACK HERE!
THAT OTHER FELLOW WILL EXPLAIN IT ALL TO YOU, GOODBY!
W-WHY! IT'S SPUD!
YEAH! I WANTED TO BE THE SECRET STAMP, BUT I RAN INTO MORE TROUBLE THAN I WANTED! THIS OL' LADY IS A NAZI AN' SHE WAS GONNA KILL THE REAL SECRET STAMP!
IS THAT SO? COME, MADAM! YOU'RE GOING TO MEET THE F.B.I.!
Y-Y-YOU W-W- WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THE NEXT DAY RODDY MEETS SPUD...
YEP! THAT'S JUST HOW IT HAPPENED, AN' THE STAMP WANTS ME TO HELP HIM FROM NOW ON!
GOSH, YOU'RE LUCKY SPUD! WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO INTRODUCE ME TO THE SECRET STAMP?
I DON'T KNOW, KID! YOU SEE, HE AND I ARE PRETTY BUSY THESE DAYS!
YEP! I GUESS YOU ARE!
Don't Forget.... BUY DEFENSE SAVINGS STAMPS
READ THE SECRET STAMP NEXT MONTH IN CAPTAIN AMERICA COMICS!

CAPTAIN AMERICA
SECRET CLUB NEWS

MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA!

SENTINELS! AMERICANS ALL! Do you realize that you are being called upon to share the task of pulling our nation thru its great crisis? Do you realize that by buying Defense Savings Stamps you are doing as much in your way to win the war for America as our brave soldiers are doing in their valiant battle! Don't fail the nation which has never failed you! BUY DEFENSE STAMPS FOR VICTORY!

BUCKY'S COLUMN

Well, another smashing set of adventures is in this issue! I hope you enjoy the way Cap battles America's enemies! I'm still excited about the latest adventure of ours—but you'll read about that in the next issue!

And say—I wonder how you like The IMP's rhyme-riot each month. Drop us a line about it, won't you?

Oh, about the contest—You sent in so many fine drawings that Cap and I haven't had time to look at them all yet! And we won't announce the winner until we have seen EVERY DRAWING! So let's wait 'til next month, huh? Thumbs up until then!

Now here are your code passwords for this month:

To enter club-room: AYUYRNKLR
To leave club-room: RQS HKINQ YZS WZLQ